

May 14, 1927

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL, BRAMWELL BOOTH

THE WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF
THE SALVATION ARMY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

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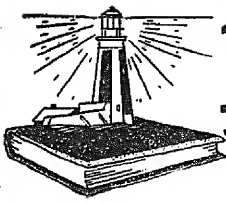
TORONTO 2, MAY 21, 1927.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner

You are Urged to Support The Salvation Army's Samaritan Work



"THE WAR CRY" PROCLAIMS THE TRUTH AS IT IS IN CHRIST JESUS, AND HAS LED A MULTITUDE OF MEN AND WOMEN INTO THE LIGHT AND LIBERTY OF SALVATION



Rays from the Lighthouse

"THY WORD IS A LAMP"

Pointed Paragraphs

WHAT a mean, sordid, cold, blood-curdling sort of thing jealousy is! How it bites, cuts, tears, and ravages in devising the meanest form of revenge!

How beautifully good deeds come home again! Mordecai had no idea, when he reported that plot against the king, that somehow or other, in the years to come, the story of his act would be read, and would quicken in the king's heart a sense of gratitude and make him do something for his rewarded subject.

When rewards come they come quickly, and in the most surprising manner.

Jealous, mean, and selfish people are nearly always cowards in their hearts. It was the selfishness of jealousy that made Hannan a coward and a murderer in his heart.

Half the battle is believing that you can.

"I can't" is the watchword of the coward.

Nothing makes us despise men more, and consequently makes them despise us, than the spirit of "I can't."

The great lesson of the Bible, the great message of the New Testament, the great illumination and revelation of Jesus Christ and His Apostles has been wrapped up and bound together in that one marvelous utterance of the Apostle Paul: "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me."

Paul was the greatest traveling preacher the world has ever seen. He produced a greater influence upon the lives of men than anyone except the Lord Jesus Himself.

If you are not right with God, all your Bible reading, singing, and praying will come tumbling down like a house of cards.

Nothing will warm you up like prayer. It is a mighty livener.

If you would only all be true to the vows you have made in the past, what a conquering host there would be!

You cannot do anything in this life without being in earnest.

Spending time is like drawing money out of the bank. When one day is gone there is one day less remaining.

"Trimmers" and time-servers are always lightly esteemed, on the other hand, men and women of unswerving character are respected and admired.

Sow the most beautiful rose-seeds in the garden of life, and life will be a garden of roses. Nothing but the best seeds will do, because, otherwise, you may become the inheritor of a bed of thorns.

GATHERED GOLD FROM THOUGHTS OF GREAT THINKERS

"There are few human hearts that are not moved by kindness. Where preaching, and learning, and miracle-working have failed, kindness, by a charm and force which are all its own, has often succeeded."

grant it, as I have often experienced."

—Brother Lawrence.

"There is no way to the peace of God but by absolute self-abandonment."

—J. Martineau.

"There is nothing that makes men rich and strong but that which they carry inside them. Wealth is of the heart, not of the hand."

—John Milton.

"Measure thy life by loss, instead of gain."

Not by the wine drunk, but the wine poured forth; For love's strength standeth in love's sacrifice, And whoso suffers most hath most to give."

—Mrs. Hamilton King.

"It was never yet loving that emptied the heart, or giving that emptied the purse."

—Dora Greenwell.

"I will place no value on anything I have or may possess, except in relation to the Kingdom of Christ. If anything will advance the interests of that Kingdom, it shall be given away or kept, only as by the giving away or keeping of it I shall most promote the glory of Him to whom I owe all my hopes in time and eternity."

—David Livingstone.

"What is defeat? Nothing but education. Nothing but the first step to something better."

—Wendell Phillips.

"A poor man served by thee shall make thee rich; A sick man helped by thee shall make thee strong. Thou shalt be served thyself by every sense."

Of service which thou renderest."

—Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

"There doth not live any so poor but they may give. Any so rich but may receive."

—M. T. Preston.

"It is a good and safe rule to sojourn in every place as if you meant to spend your life there, never omitting an opportunity of doing a kindness, speaking a true word, or making a friend."

—John Ruskin.

"Make such a habit of well-doing in you, that you shall not know how to do evil."

—Sir Philip Sydney.

"The great essentials of happiness are something to do, something to love, and something to hope for."

—Chalmers.

When men cease to ask, "What can I get?" and begin to say, "What can I give?" then may we expect to see a new Heaven and a new Earth, wherein dwelleth Righteousness.

GOD'S LIGHT

Grant us Thy light, that we may know The wisdom Thou alone canst give, That truth may guide wher'er we go, And virtue bless where'er we go.

Grant us Thy light, that we may see Where error lurks in human lore, And turn our doubting minds to Thee, And love Thy simple word the more.

Grant us Thy light, that we may learn How dead is life from Thee apart: How sure is joy for all who turn To Thee an undivided heart.

Grant us Thy light, in grief and pain, To lift our burdened hearts above, And count the very cross a gain, And bless our Father's hidden love.

Grant us Thy light, when, soon or late, All earthly scenes shall pass away, In Thee to find the open gate To deathless home and endless day.

"Some one has said that 'Kindness is a language which the dumb can speak, and the deaf can understand'; and he might have added with equal truth that it has a warmth which even the dead can feel. Many a heart, cold and still, has been warmed into flowing life again by one kind act. Many a sweet and tender memory, buried long ago and forgotten, has come forth from its grave alive with blessing and happiness under the gracious influence of one kind word."

—General Bramwell Booth.

"Duty makes us do all things well, but love makes us do them beautifully."

—Phillips Brooks.

"Real joy comes not from ease, not from riches, not from the applause of men, but from having done things that were worth while."

—W. Greenfell.

"So many people think that Love is 'getting,' whereas Love is 'giving.'"

—G. A. Steele.

"The true waste of life consists in the love we have not given, the service we have not rendered, the sacrifice from which we have drawn back."

—Anon.

"No man can ask honestly or hopefully to be delivered from temptation unless he has himself honestly and firmly determined to do the best he can to keep out of it."

—John Ruskin.

"We ought to act with God in the greatest simplicity, speaking to Him frankly and plainly, and imploring His assistance in our affairs, just as they happen. God never failed to

Gratitude

If You Are Lacking in This Grace, Learn From a Leper

Do you find it hard to be grateful? Can you count all your remembered blessings in a very short time, coming quickly to the end, with a feeling of rebellion in your heart because others seem so much more fortunate than you?

If so, read this prayer. It was spoken by a leper, who has no hands and can scarcely walk on the stumps of his feet, in a little meeting at one of The Army's Leper Colonies in Java. He was strong and young when he arrived at the Colony, scarcely marked by the disease. In the procession of days he has seen his fingers die and break off like dead sticks. He has watched the sickness eating away his feet. Now a cripple, he will one day walk not at all, and he knows it, for he has seen others caught in the toils of this living death, has followed them over the road to the grave, the only road out of this place to which he came in the prime of his manhood—the road and the graves to which he will one day go, after how much more suffering only a leper can know.

He has a heart that can love like yours. He has had hopes, and has seen them all die. His eyes have asked for a glimpse of the wide world outside the gate. Perhaps they do now, and yet this was his prayer, taken word for word a few weeks ago, he not knowing that any pen was busy as he spoke aloud to the Lord:

"Dear Loving Father,—We thank Thee for all Thy blessings. Our hearts are full of thanks to Thee for all Thy goodness, and this morning we want Thee to come completely into our hearts. We want Thee to take full possession of us, and we pray that Thou wilt keep us from doing the smallest thing that will displease Thee. We are so joyful in Thee; so happy; so grateful for the many blessings poured out upon us. Bless all the world, dear Savior. Bless the sick. Bless the needy. Give to all men the blessings given to us. Amen!"

Bible Verses

If thine enemy be hungry, give him bread to eat; and if he be thirsty, give him water to drink. For thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head, and the Lord shall reward thee.

Where no wood is, there the fire goeth out.

He that giveth unto the poor shall not lack; but he that hideth his eyes shall have many a curse.

The righteous considereth the cause of the poor; but the wicked regardeth not to know it.

Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies.

She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy.

Give her of the fruit of her hand; and let her own works praise her in the gates.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: For theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.

Wherefore, come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord.

DEDICATED

Naught From Thee Would I Withhold

Lord, here's a hand; Oh, take this hand and lead me to Thy side, For I would never ask another guide; I lift it, Lord, withdrawn from other hands, For Thee to grasp and lead in Thy commands. Lord, take this hand!

Lord here's a heart. Thy temple it should be. Good Master, rout All mean intruders, turn the dearest out, And only let Thine own true priesthood in; Be Thou the keeper; keep from every sin. Oh, take this heart!

Lord, here's a life, With all its possibilities of ill Or boundless good, as Thou, my Lord, shalt will. If Thou dost bless, life shall a blessing be; If Thou withhold, Lord, all must come from Thee. Oh, take this life!

SLIDING FROM GOD USUALLY TAKES PLACE GRADUALLY

Backsliding usually takes place gradually; the word itself indicates this—"sliding" is not sudden, like jumping or leaping.

Backsliding is often secret at first, being known only to the soul itself; later it becomes open, being seen in the outward life.

Backsliding may be partial—a slight departure from God, or it may be entire—going right away from Him.

So-called "backsliders" are often not really such. Some who seek Salvation do not fully comply with God's conditions, and consequently they do not become truly saved, although they may think they are. Then, lacking the power which Salvation brings, they are soon overcome by temptation, and difficulty, and are spoken of as "backsliders." Such people can best be helped by leading them to see their true condition and to discover the cause of their failure.

KEEP YOUR POWDER DRY

An Incident Which Teaches an Important Lesson

"Fear God and keep your powder dry," was one of Cromwell's maxims of successful warfare.

There is a sense in which Salvationists should always keep their powder dry, so as to be ready for attack whenever the opportunity presents itself, or necessity demands it. The following incident, related by a Lieutenant, ought to teach its own lesson to our Young People.

A young woman-friend of mine (she writes) was traveling in a corridor train, and happened to get a seat by the side of a Salvation Army Officer.

During the journey, which was a long one, the Officer began reading THE WAR CRY, much to the annoyance of an irritable old gentleman sitting opposite, who every time he raised his eyes from his own newspaper was confronted with the arresting title, WAR CRY. It operated like the proverbial red rag to the bull.

"You ought to put that paper away," he growled; "it shouldn't be read in a railway carriage among respectable people."

(Continued in column 4)

house

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I count all your remembered
s in a very short time, kindly
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in your heart because
I am so much more fortunate
u?

I read this prayer. It was
by a leper, who has no hands
scarcely walk on the stumps
set, in a little meeting at one
Army's Leper (Cloules in
He was strong, and young
he arrived at the Colony,
marked by the disease in
cession of days he has seen
ers die and break off like dead
He has watched the sickness
way his feet. Now a cripple,
one day walk not at all, and
was it, for he has seen others
in the toils of this living
an followed them over the
the grave, the only road out
lace to which he came in the
f his manhood—the o.d and
ve to which he will one day
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(Continued in column 4)

OUR GOD CAN SAVE TO THE UTTERMOST

HELP US MAKE THIS GLORIOUS TRUTH KNOWN TO THE
UTTERLY NEEDY

WHATEVER shall we do to make
the people get saved? Over
and over again the thought
has come: "Can we not have our
dynamite? Is there no hope of ever
having such manifestations of the
Divine power as will startle all
cities and all nations, and compel
them to come in?"

We cannot wish for calamity. It
is impossible to think of fire, or
plague, or tempest, or destruction of
any kind, without associating with
it the idea of injury to the innocent
as well as to the guilty, and of wide-
spread sorrow and misery, at the
mere thought of which the heart

glorious victories, cause us for one
moment to forget that it is still into
the broad way that leadeth to de-
struction that the multitude is rush-
ing.

Oh, let this Saviour's burden come
upon us, and rest upon us more and
more every day. This is no small
part of our cross. For this we were
born; for this we came into the
world, not to think of ourselves, or
our own enjoyment; but to feel for
others; to relieve misery; to prevent
their ruin, to bear as far as possible,
their burden for them; to die, if
needs be, in trying to take it away.

Thank God, the earthquake power

Test Your Knowledge

1. Which is the shortest chapter in the Bible?
2. How many books are there in the Old Testament?
3. What was Abel's occupation?
4. Who put an image in the bed and made believe it was a man?
5. What was Miriam's punishment for gossip?
6. In what place did Paul have his hair cut?
7. To what city did Lot flee from Sodom?
8. What was the first miracle Jesus performed?

(Answers on page 8, col. 4)

sickens; yet, after all, we would
rather see a nation starving, a nation
wrecked, so far as this world is con-
cerned, and yet, at last, forced to
seek the Lord, than a nation revel-
ling in plenty, and hastening prosper-
ously to damnation.

Oh, what shall be done to save the
world?

We must take up the lan-
guage of the Master, and say, even
of this generation, "We have piped
unto you, and ye have not danced;
we have mourned unto you, and ye
have not lamented."—Matt. 11:17.

We rejoice to have testimonies
multiplied on every side to the ex-
tent to which we are reaching the
people, of the way in which the
minds of old and young are being
familiarized with the idea of Salva-
tion through the Blood of the Lamb;
but, oh! how this intensifies our
horror as we look forward to the
future, if there be not a wholesale
turning to the Lord.

What condemnation, what wrath,
what anguish that no mind can pic-
ture, is being stored up by these
people, who will not have the light,
who, with more and more clear per-
ception of it, choose the darkness
rather, that they may sin on un-
checked.

Let nothing blind our eyes to
the danger. Let not our own en-
joyment, let not even our most

is with us. Sinners are fearing and
trembling. In heart after heart
Satan's kingdom is being shaken to
pieces, and on such ruins are every-
where rising cities to our God. The
multitudes are gazing by thousands,
spellbound, and we have but begun;
but, oh! let us look for far greater
things than these.

The power that has broken one
heart can break ten thousand. There
is many a prisoner of sin who can
be forced to cry out, "What must I
do to be saved?" without that out-
ward shock which brought the Philip-
pian gladiator to his knees.

If earthquakes are wanting in the
spiritual world, let it not be through
our little faith, or through our un-
willingness to be crushed beneath
them. That others may enjoy it is
necessary that some should suffer.

Let us give ourselves to this far
more than we have done. It was
worth some stripes, and some dark-
ness, and some danger to see that
gaoler on his knees; and, if we
would see grander sights than we
have yet seen, if we would see the
world bright with the glory of God
and the Salvation of souls, if we
would see a deeper conviction rend-
ing the people's souls, and a more
thorough and widespread work
changing the face of the earth, we
must feel, and do, and suffer a great
deal more yet.

DESPERATE FAITH

I will not let Thee go, Thou Help in
time of need!

Heap ill on ill,
I trust Thee still,
Even when it seems that Thou
wouldst slay indeed!
Do as Thou wilt with me,
I yet will cling to Thee,
Hide Thou Thy face, yet, Help in
time of need;
I will not let Thee go!

I will not let Thee go, my God, my Life, my Lord!
Not death can tear
Me from His care

Who for my sake His soul in death outpoured.
Thou diest for love to me,
I say in love to Thee,
Even when my heart shall break, my God, my Life, my Lord,
I will not let Thee go!

I will not let Thee go. Should I
forsake my bliss?

No, Thou art mine,
And I am Thine,
Thee will I hold tho' all things else
I miss!
Though dark and sad the night,
Joy cometh with Thy light,
O Thou my Sun, should I forsake
my bliss?
I will not let Thee go!

Called To Higher Service

L-S. GUARD INSTRUCTOR
ANNIE HOWES,
LONG BRANCH

Sister Annie Howes, who has for
some time occupied the position of
Life-Saving Guard Instructor, has
been called to higher service.

Two months ago, while at work,
the Lord spoke to our young com-
rade about her soul. Conviction
deepened and in her room, at home
the battle was fought and won. As
soon as possible she donned uniform
that she might better witness for
Christ.

Her short spiritual life was one of
victory, and she recently testified of
the blessing received while selling
Easter WAR CRY.

Sister Howes was operated on for
appendicitis, and on Tuesday, April
19th, her spirit took its flight.

When asked by Brigadier Burrows
if she was ready, she was able to
give a definite testimony. One of
her favorite choruses was "What a
Treasure Jesus ever is to me," and
her last audible words were "bide a
wee."

The Hall was crowded for the
Funeral service which was conducted
by Brigadier Burrows and Adjutant
Wilson, and many stood outside.

The memorial service, which was
held the following Sunday, was con-
ducted by Major Raven, Guard-
Leader, Bulfin, who was closely
associated with Annie, spoke very
feelingly. Five seekers knelt at the
Cross.

May God comfort and sustain the
bereaved ones.

(Continued from foot of column 1)

The Salvationist, on his mettle in
a moment, ignored the old gentle-
man's ungallant rebuke, but rose
from his seat, and, respectfully ad-
dressing his fellow-passengers, to
whom, of course, he had now become
the centre of interest, gave his testi-
mony, telling how God had saved
him through The Army, and how he
was endeavoring to save others.

Then, casting a searching eye
along the seats—making sure not to
omit the old gentleman opposite—he
asked if any others in the carriage
loved God?

The young woman sitting next to
him, who was not a Salvationist, had
not been "keeping her powder dry"
—that is to say, she was a bit back-
ward in "speaking up" for her
Saviour; but the challenge was such
a direct one that she felt her own
honor, to say nothing of the honor of
God, was at stake, and she stood up
and joined the Captain in a declara-
tion of allegiance to Jesus Christ.

HOW TO BE SAVED

You must recognize that you
are a sinner in the sight of
God, and that you are in
danger of losing your soul. You
must be willing to give up
wrong-doing of every kind, and
put right as far as possible,
any wrong you may have done.
If you are willing in this
fashion, you may safely rely
upon God's willingness to hear
your cry for pardon.

Call upon Him, then, to-day,
for He says, "Him that cometh
to Me I will in no wise cast
out." You can be pardoned,
cleansed, and made anew by
faith in Jesus Christ.

Remember, the devil will try
to lead you into sin again, but
God is able to keep you from
falling, or to restore your soul
if you should in an unguarded
moment give way to the
enemy.

SALVATION ARMY WORK AND WORTHIES IN HALIFAX



THE ARMY has been established in The Atlantic Gateway since August 8th, 1895—and established solidly. It was under the earnest ministrations of Captain Nellie Banks (Mrs. Staff-Captain Maltby, U.S.A.) that our Banner was first unfurled in this busy ocean port. God richly sealed those pioneering efforts. Many veterans in the two Halifax Corps and in other Corps proudly point to this eventful era as the occasion of their spiritual birth, and to the first Captain as the medium of this great occurrence.

The inception of our Work in Halifax was in happy contrast to that of many other centers in the Dominion. About this time a wave of cruel persecution swept over the country; courageous Officers and Soldiers were subjected to shameful indignities, many being imprisoned for taking their stand as Salvationists. But not so in Halifax. The citizens, from the very first, displayed a warm sympathy with, and keen appreciation of, our advent into the Maritimes.

And the outcome of those beginnings? One has only to examine the virile forces which are now existent in Halifax to arrive at the conclusion that the foundations were "well and truly laid" indeed. These forces include three Corps (including Dartmouth), a Hospital, a Metropole and Industrial Store, Divisional Headquarters, Immigration Branch Office, and a Financial Representative.

A rapid survey of certain of these various activities will serve to show the practical value of our Work.

The parent Corps, under Commandant and Mrs. Jordan, is a healthy reflection of splendid Salvationism. Considering the number who have joined in the general exodus which of late years has unfortunately menaced the Maritime Provinces, the present standing of

the Corps is somewhat remarkable. The Young People's Corps has suffered greatly through this cause. Despite this, seven Companies are in operation and an average attendance of one hundred and seventy healthy, happy lads and lassies is reported. The Corps Cadet Brigade numbers fourteen young people, indisputably the cream of Number One's youth.

Industrial conditions have militated to no little extent against increasing, or even in maintaining, the personnel of the Band. In view of these extenuating circumstances, Halifax I Band is to be commended. About twelve in number, they cooperate wholeheartedly in the many activities of

the Corps. An unselfish band of women comprise the Home League. Fifty just-throated youngsters form the Cradle Roll, which branch is given right-ful prominence in the Corps activities. The League of Mercy looms large in the Corps—and the city. This is composed of twenty-five noble women, whose ministrations carry them to all the principle institutions in the city.

In what was formerly a Presbyterian Hall, in the north end of Halifax City, the comrades of No. 11 are located. One needs to visit this ancient structure whilst a meeting is

in progress to adequately size up these robust Salvationist Easterners, and if the visit be timed to coincide with a prayer meeting, so much the better! Under the power of the Spirit they sing, shout, pray and dance. There are no half measures here. When they sing, they sing, and when they pray, they pray. Brother John Vincent, big-framed,

the Commander of the Halifax Division.

The Corps is preserving the splendid traditions of the past with commendable merit, under the leadership of Ensign and Mrs. Hart. Gratifying soul-saving results have marked the various campaigns which have been conducted, and this has done much in developing an aggressive force of Soldiers. The Band has made rapid strides within a few years. About four or five years ago there were but three instrumentalists. There are now a dozen—a fine achievement in a district where Bandsmen are about as scarce as strikes are plentiful!

As with the Field forces so with the Social. An extremely useful niche is being filled by the operations of the Grace Maternity Hospital, whose work has received the well-deserved approbation of all classes.

It is just over four and a half years since the auspicious opening of this Institution by His Honor, Lieutenant-Governor Grant.

Right from the commencement, the public has been at the back of The Army's Women's Social operations in Halifax, and has lent splendid support. It was at the time of the terrible explosion of 1917, when the pitifully inadequate housing conditions were exposed, that the need of a good Maternity Hospital was impressed upon the community. A financial campaign was organized, which resulted in the raising of a substantial sum.

The resolution passed by the Halifax branch of the Nova Scotia Medical Association at the time read as follows:

"The Halifax Medical Association, realizing the urgent necessity in our city for more and better Hospital accommodation for Maternity purposes, (Continued on page 16)

1. Ensign and Mrs. Hart
- 2 and 4. Major and Mrs. Ritchie
3. Staff-Captain Richards
5. Commandant and Mrs. Harding
- 6 and 7. Adjutant and Mrs. Forbes
8. Commandant Wells
- 9 and 10. Commandant and Mrs. Jordan

many converts won, and can point to a number who are perpetuating the work of grace begun in Halifax II by laboring as Officers. Commandant Wells is the Commanding Officer.

Dartmouth, N. S., is a well-established Corps, having been opened in 1886. It is justly proud of the fact that a goodly number of its sons and daughters are serving as Officers, amongst them being Major Ritchie,



Color-Sergt. James Robins
St. John's 11. (Nfld.)
(See page 11)



Major (Dr.) Whittaker, I



The Cadets' Songster

May 21, 1927

HALIFAX



of the Halifax Divi-

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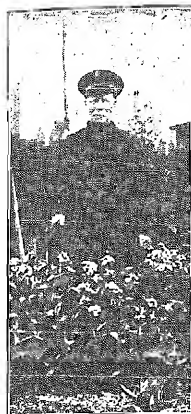
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May 21, 1927

THE WAR CRY

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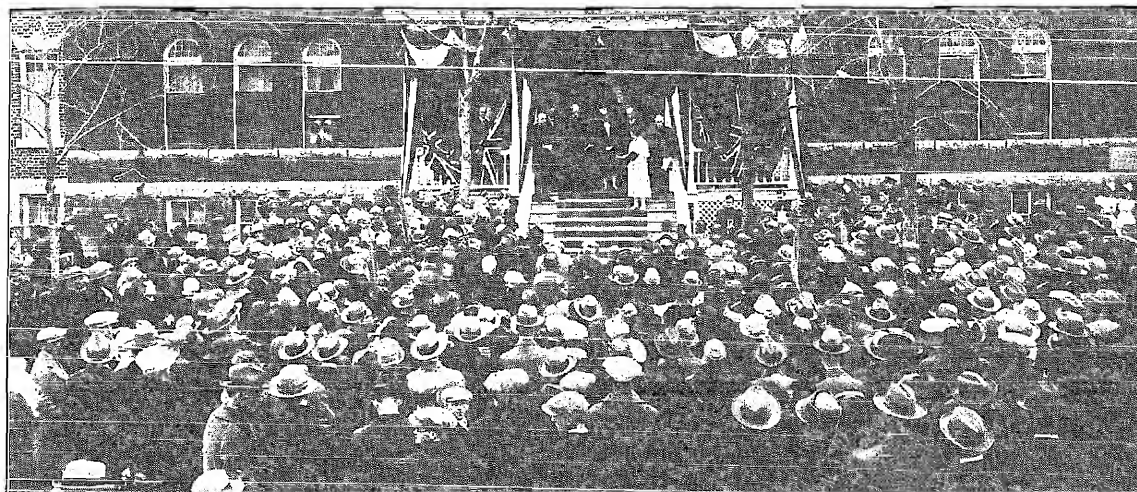
Color-Sergt. James Robinson,
St. John's II, (Nfld.)
(See page 11)



Needy Chinese outside an Army Porridge Kitchen in Peking
This particular Kitchen is supported by Sir Frances Aglen, in memory of his
late wife



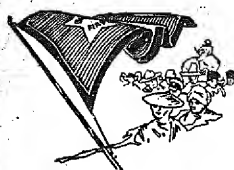
The late Life-Saving Guard
Instructor Annie Howes,
Long Branch. (See page 3)



Major (Dr.) Whittaker, reading an address of welcome to His Excellency the Governor-General, who dedicated the new wing of the Grace Hospital during
his first official visit to the City of Winnipeg



The Cadets' Songster Brigade which, under the direction of Adjutant Keith, (sitting next to Colonel Bettridge), has become an effective choral combination



Under The Army Flag



THE LAND OF PAGODAS

"Right about Face" in Belgium

Socialist Journalist in Brussels
"Writes up" William Booth as
Ideal of the World's Greatest
Benefactor

While The Army's progress in Belgium is, perhaps, not so emphasized as in some countries, nevertheless, there are significant signs that the Salvationists of this rather difficult Sub-Territory are by no means asleep, but as the Commander, Major Emile Muller, says, are "very much awake, and pushing along the War."

Public opinion is in The Army's favor today as never before. The newspapers are very sympathetic, and almost every day publish interesting articles, which speak in glowing terms of our work, its object, and its worthiness. Recently a competition was held among the journalists of Brussels to determine who was the world's greatest benefactor and who the greatest malefactor. A reporter on the staff of the leading Socialist newspaper wrote to Headquarters for particulars of the Founder, as he wished to take him as his ideal of the greatest benefactor. The essay appeared in all the important newspapers, both in French and Flemish, and caused much favorable comment. The editor of another well-known paper wrote claiming for our present General the Noble Peace Prize for the year 1925. These facts plainly show the high estimation in which The Army is now held in Belgium, after so many years of battling against tremendous odds.

Free meals were recently given by The Army to the poor, and for the first time were provided at the various Corps, in addition to those arranged at the Social Institutions. At Verrioren, the most distant Corps from the capital, the Officer visited the manager of a very select club, frequented by the most aristocratic inhabitants of the town, to ask for the loan of some dishes. The manager was so interested in The Army's work for the hungry that he not only lent the crockery free of charge, but also provided steaming hot meat and potatoes, and together with several of his waiters, supervised the table service.

In Paradise

A poor old couple at Roux were afraid to accept the invitation to The Army's supper as they had no shoes, and were sure they would not be admitted. Eventually persuaded to go, they did so in their cabots (clops), and were mightily astonished at the warm welcome they received. Another aged couple were heard to say that they thought they had been in Paradise! A kind friend lent his motor car and took those who were unable to walk.

The supper at the Shelter in Brussels was enjoyed by more than two hundred and fifty of the ladies, half, and blind of the city streets. The Mayor of Ixelle, who is also a Deputy of Ostend, spoke in enthusiastic terms of The Army's work among the poor, and ended by saying that although The Army had not blighted his life, it had placed it in the town budget, it should for the future.

Major Muller has been very busy for some time preparing intern slides with which he illustrates his interesting and instructive addresses on The Army's work all over the world. Already these slides have proved highly attractive and are opening further the eyes of the general public.

Lieut.-Commissioner Ewens Gives the Reader Some Fascinating Peeps Into Army Life Among the Burmese

MANDALAY, the old capital of Upper Burma, is a great center of Buddhism. Eleven thousand priests, arrayed in saffron-colored robes, are supported by their adherents, and the sight of these priests sallying forth in the early morning, carrying their begging-bowls, is very picturesque. Each has



Commissioner Simpson, recently appointed an International Traveling Commissioner

an allotted district to cover before 10 a.m., and often a start is made at daybreak. There is no need to ask for food, the priests merely stand outside a house and wait until the people come and offer them a small quantity of cooked rice or other cereals, fruit, and so forth.

The tall, gorgeous-looking pagodas are a distinctive feature of all the cities and towns in Burma. In the daytime the sun shines upon the gold covered cupolas, and at night the form of these buildings is outlined by hundreds of electric lights and can be seen at a great distance. Great merit is supposed to accrue to those who erect new pagodas, hence the ever-increasing number. On the other hand, there is no merit in spending money to repair the buildings, which accounts for the dilapidated condition of many even of those that have been erected only a few years.

The Burmese are a very bright, jovial people, and, on the whole, take life easily. Whilst they are nominally Buddhists, they do not impress visitors as being a particularly religious people, and their attendance at the pagodas—especially the men—is not very regular or unmarked. The women, however, are often found in good numbers at the services, not only on festivals but at the ordinary celebrations also.

On a recent visit to Mandalay, there were several things which impressed me. First, there was the meeting in the large jail. There were from six to seven hundred prisoners present, chiefly "habituals." Many were the yellow-striped clothing which indicated that they were "lifers" and had at least twenty years to serve; others were in chains—thus emphasizing the fact that this great company of pitiful and sinful humanity was met together to hear of the power of Jesus Christ to set the poor captives free. Whilst to look upon those horrid,

ed, criminal faces made us sad indeed, yet it rejoiced us to know that, for probably the first time, hundreds had heard of the Atoning Blood and its efficacy to save to the uttermost.

One young fellow of about five and twenty, wearing the yellow-striped tunic, came at the end of the meeting and made a most beseeching appeal that we would, if possible, try to help him. "I am only a young man," he said; "I have done five years already, and have another fifteen to serve. Cannot you secure my release? I want to be a better man, and if I can only come to one of your Homes, I'd live a new life!" We could only promise to go into his case, and see what could be done. This man was only a representative of the hundreds in Burma who, though in prison, long for a helping hand and show a desire to do better.

It is now widely known that The Army has a Home for Prisoners in Rangoon, and there is always a long waiting list of men who are eager to enter its doors. Often they are brought to us in chains and handed over by the police authorities, a receipt being given by our Officer in charge to show that we now become responsible. Though there are neither gates nor iron bars associated with this institution, comparatively few who come attempt to escape. The effect of the stay in the Home is really wonderful—the men improve in every way, physically, morally, and spiritually. Quite a number have been soundly converted and sworn-in as Soldiers of The Salvation Army.

Another striking spectacle witnessed was a meeting held outdoors under the shade of an avenue of trees and within sight of the palace. In the distance the majestic and golden columns of the latter looked as if they were sentinels, and we could not but wonder what old King Thebaw would have said if he could have looked out of his royal apartments to witness an Army meeting being held right in front of his residence. This

gathering was in the interest of the English-speaking community, and there were representatives of a number of nationalities present. All seemed to enjoy the hearty Salvation meeting, and when the invitation for seekers was given, a dear woman handed her child to her husband and came out boldly to seek the Saviour.

It was a difficult step to take, but it brought its reward. Four days afterwards this woman came down to the station, as we again passed through, to give God the glory and to thank those who had helped her into the Kingdom. She testified that it had been the happiest time of her life, and she told joyfully of having commenced family prayers in her home.

We started the Sunday by taking part in the early morning Company Classes for children. On our arrival a large number of decidedly poor Burmese youngsters were singing lustily the songs of Salvation, and listening most attentively to those who read and spoke to them. No sooner had this Company trooped out than an even larger number filed into the building for "The English Sunday School." We noticed that these children were both well-dressed and well-spoken. They took part readily in the singing and responses, and it is evident they are very keen to attend these meetings.

At the end of the day, in the same Hall, a meeting was held for the Burmese. The place was well-filled, the congregation being mostly arrayed in attractive-colored silk garments. At this meeting we swore-in under the Flag a Burmese doctor, who had been converted and desired to be fully enrolled. As he stood up he presented a very interesting picture—his broad Mongolian-looking head was surrounded by a silk covering; it was cold weather, so he wore a large cloak covered with skin, the skin being outside the cloak; a pink "singeo," completed his outfit.

In the wind-up, four Burmese knelt at the pentent-form and sought Salvation, thus completing an uplifting day's fighting, and bringing nearer the blessed hour when "He shall have the heathen for His inheritance."

AN ECHO FROM JAPAN

One Hundred and Thirty-two Students Definitely Accept the Teaching of Christ

Lieut.-Commissioner Yamamuro, Territorial Commander for Japan, recently fulfilled a promise made some time ago to Dr. Schneider, Principal of the Tohoku Gakuin (Presbyterian College), and addressed 500 middle schoolboys in one meeting. In the former gathering 120 boys came forward in response to the Commissioner's appeal, definitely accepting Christ. In the latter, twelve responded.

A fifth-year student in the Okayama Preparatory School, Hirazawa, told the Commissioner the following story when he was campaigning in that city. Seeing posters announcing the General's visit, and not knowing who he was, or even that he was a Christian, Hirazawa went out of curiosity to the theatre at night. The crowd, however, was so dense that he could not get in, and was turning away disappointed when he heard some one announce that the General was coming to speak in the great crowd outside.

The General did not come, but Brigadier Bernard Booth conducted a short meeting on an open space a little distance from the theatre.

Hirazawa listened intently and was profoundly moved. The next Sunday night he went to The Army Hall and got soundly converted. He wears his Army badge at school, and is going to be enrolled as a Soldier. There are eight other students in the room in which he lodges, all drinkers, and they have done their best to induce him to join in their revelry, but he has steadfastly refused. His brave stand has made a deep impression upon them.

SWEDISH HELPERS

A washerwoman in a little country town in Sweden, who was greatly interested in the work of The Army, Slum Officers, recently passed away, and in her will left four thousand seven hundred kronor (approximately a thousand dollars) to be distributed among the sick and needy. Another friend of The Army who has gone to her Eternal Home, bequeathed all her furniture to the Women's Social Work, excepting a fine new piano, which she donated to Karlskoga Corps.



From

IT is exceedingly difficult for us, in this twenty-seventh year of the twentieth century, to obtain a true conception of what our world would have been like if Jesus of Nazareth had not walked and talked in fair Palestine.

Before Christ lived and died, intelligent men were groping in darkness, trying to find standards and ideals, virtuous lives upon earth. Some certainly had a measure of success.

We find Plato quoting, "Whose wickedness seeks may, even in masses, obtain it easily. Smooth is the way and short, for high is her dwelling. Heav'n has ordained, shall be reached by the sweat of the forehead." Those lines, though written in a pagan country, between three and four hundred years before the birth of Christ, show that their groping had not been entirely in vain. They had learned something to help them in their endeavors to live a true life.

When Jesus Christ came, He lifted the standards of living to the highest levels. He showed man the glorious possibilities that lay dormant within him; by His own life let man see what manhood was meant to be; gave to the world its loftiest thoughts of God, and then He supplied the motive power which makes such a noble life possible.

Matthew Arnold wrote, "Attempt to reach righteousness by any way except that of Jesus, and you will find out your mistake." He recognized the impossibility of our living a life after the pattern of that lived by our Master, without divine aid. In this practical age much is said to discourage any ideas of divine help, but if we desire to live our lives near to the perfection of our Saviour's life we must have a greater than human aid.

Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth, and the life, no man cometh

DO YOU TAKE BANKING

Why some Banking

THE following appeared in a Toronto paper recently:

"A very small, young lady in Toronto saw her companions deposit in the Penny Bank, and resolved to do the same. She brought a battered nickel to the desk, received her passbook, and was off with the amount.

"When the books of that class were at the Head Office a few days later, of five cents appeared. The teacher in the usual course if she could suggest she searched her desk without avail. She searched the janitor whether any been found, but was told it had not.

"Banking day came again. The usual, brought in their savings—two cents, ten cents, quarters—and again



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From Our Readers

A LIFE—NOT AN ENCYCLOPAEDIA

During the Armenian Atrocities, a nurse was called upon to Minister to the Murderer of her Brother.

Read what she Did—and Why?

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Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father but by Me." Jesus Christ did not leave to the world a book of laws, or an encyclopaedia,

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An Up-to-date "Prisoner's Song"

Deliverance

These verses, accompanied by the following note, were handed to Commandant Miller by a prisoner at Burwash.

April 20th, 1927.

"To Commandant Miller, Chaplain, Burwash Prison Farm, in sincere appreciation of the kindly and sympathetic manner he has displayed in convincing me of the error of my ways, and God's remembrance and forgiveness of men like myself."—A.H.M.

Youth and health in all their glory,
We were assets that I possessed,
An angel mother—her oft-told story
Of truth and love that stood the test.
Life's grim struggles, arrayed before me,
Caused no fear to reach my heart;
Youthful-wise, I could not see
Why from my path I should depart.

My path gave me the gall and wormwood—
I sought for gold—I reaped the dross.
But on I rushed; I never would
Delay a spell to count the cost.
Each day my self-made cross I bore,
While swiftly down life's hill I went,
But now I know, as ne'er before,
Of youth's best days I'd rashly spent.

Arms of loved ones reached towards me,
But my eyes were closed to sight,
Body and mind had lost their liberty—
All my hours were black as night.
Forgotten now, a human derelict,
Steeped in liquor—the devil's pawn,
The cross is heavy, my soul is sick,
Oh, God, I dread to face the dawn.

Prison is now my home—my reaping
For the tinselled, thorny, bitter years.
Acid memories are forever creeping
Before my mind with doubts and fears.
But through self-made clouds of sorrow,
A hand is leading me to light;
Yesterday's forgotten—to-day, to-morrow
I walk with God, helped by His might.

which tells us how to conduct ourselves through life; instead, He left us a LIFE that is applicable univer-

sally, for every race and for every age. When a man has the principles of the life of our Lord within his soul, he will find that the principles which controlled that "Perfect Life" two thousand years ago, are not out of date to-day; they apply to this age with just as strong a power.

The story is told of a young woman who, with her brother, was pursued by a Turkish soldier during the Armenian atrocities. Her brother was slain before her eyes, but she managed to climb a wall and escape. Later, being a nurse, she was compelled to work in a military hospital, and one day the murderer of her brother was brought in. He was very ill, and the slightest inattention would have caused his death. A bitter struggle took place in that young woman's mind. The "old Adam" cried vengeance, but through the new Christ-love, equally to the man's good and her own, the better side conquered, and he was nursed as well as any in the ward.

As he grew better he could not restrain his curiosity, and he asked her why she had not let him die. "I am a follower of Him Who said, 'Love your enemies and do them good,'" was her reply.

The Turk was silent for a long time, but speaking at last he said, "I never knew that there was such a religion. If that is your religion, tell me more about it, for I want it."

It is only by the practical carrying out of the principles of the life of Christ that we can help to make this world better. Although we do not anticipate an experience like that of the young Christian nurse, we are constantly having chances to apply the same teachings and principles to our own lives, and it is when men and women see REAL Christianity lives that they begin to wonder what is wrong with themselves, and finally devote their lives to the extension of God's Kingdom upon the earth. It is to Christianity that the more thoughtful are looking for the improvement of the world, but it must be a practical conception of Christianity. The Christians who are to help bring this about are not those who stop at theory, or who waste their time wrangling over a doctrine, it is only those who can apply Christianity

practically to their lives, who have some of that love which was so prominent in the life of Christ—the love which makes them forget the law that formerly controlled their lives—who can help, and are now helping, Christianity in its work of world-betterment.—Kenneth L. Stebbings.

WHAT SORT OF RECORD IS YOURS?

A man's record will either justify or condemn him.

The enemies of Christ left no stone unturned to condemn Him. They tried to make people believe they had searched His family record and had found Him to be an impostor. They used every then known method to try to blacken His character, and they spared neither time nor money to dig up something that would prove to the world that His record was not true.

They said to Him: "Thy record is not true"; but with all their false evidence, and false witnesses, and with almost everything in their favor, they failed to bring a conviction against Him. He was condemned and crucified on false evidence, when all the forces of evil conspired against Him; but He rose again, proving to all the world, and the generations to come, that His record was true.

Anyone who is well acquainted with the law courts, knows how a bad record will go against a man, no matter that he may have reformed. If he is apprehended simply on suspicion, and, after investigation, his record is questionable, it will go hard with him.

If a man says, "My record is true," he must first prove it before it is generally accepted.

The voice over the radio, or the reproduction of a phonograph record, is a true record made by some individual or individuals. You and I are making a record, either a good or a bad one. Our religious professions have nothing to do with such record; it is what we are, and do, and say, that is recorded.

At the great Judgment you and I will be judged on our record. The Apostle says: "We must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that everyone may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad." (2 Cor. 5:10.)

We shall only get to Heaven on a clean record.—Commandant Becroft.

DO YOU TAKE BACK THE DEPOSIT?

Why some Banking Accounts Don't Grow

THE following appeared in a Toronto newspaper recently:

"A very small, young lady at school in Toronto saw her companions depositing money in the Penny Bank, and resolved to do likewise. She brought a battered nickel to the teacher's desk, received her passbook, and was duly credited with the amount.

"When the books of that class were made up at the Head Office a few days later, a shortage of five cents appeared. The teacher was asked in the usual course if she could suggest the cause. She searched her desk without avail. She enquired of the janitor whether any money had been found, but was told it had not.

"Banking day came again. The children, as usual, brought in their savings—two cents, five cents, ten cents, quarters—and again appeared

the little lady. She put down a five cent piece and presented her book. 'Marjory,' said the teacher, 'that looks something like the battered nickel which you gave me last week.' 'It is the same one,' replied the child, 'I kept it to bank again.'

"Where did you get it child?" was the surprised query. 'I took it back last time when you were finished with it.'

"The teacher had to explain that the money was given to the bank to keep for her so that it would not be lost."

Is this not why many who go forward to our penitential-forms never go far in the Christian life? They take back the deposit they have made. "I know whom I have believed and am persuaded that He is able to keep the deposit which I have made."—1 Timothy 1:12 (literal rendering). But that is, IF I have myself in His hands: a very important IF.—J.H.W.

When you have Christ for a Friend

Why do you feel discouraged?
Why are you downhearted and sad?
God's watchful care never falters!
In that thought rest and be glad.
For as sure as storm-clouds threaten,
There is One who will defend.
No man need be disheartened
When he has Christ for a friend.

Does the battle seem against you?

Are you heart-weary of it all?
Are you knoweth human weakness
Will not suffer you to fail.

With His strength to meet every need,
Bravely press on to the end,
A man need never be anxious
When he has Christ for a friend.

What if your strength is spent in vain?

What if you seem to stand alone?
In due time shall come the harvest,
God will never fail His own.

All things work together for good,
Even disappointments will turn
To fit you for nobler service,
When you have Christ for a friend.

—Sergeant Mrs. Whittier, Seagrave, Ont.



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada East & Newfoundland and Bermuda
International Headquarters, London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner William Maxwell,
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2.

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All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

PROMOTION:
To be Commandant—
Adjutant Fred Riches, Toronto Temple.
WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lieut.-Commissioner.

BRIGADIER CRICHTON

ANSWERS THE HOME CALL

Another Salvation Army Great-heart has been called Home. Another Warrior of the Canadian Field has exchanged the Sword for the Crown, and has received the "Well done!" of the Master whom he served so long and so well. The summons came to Brigadier Alex. Crichton on Monday, May 9th, at 9:40 a.m., and our comrade was gloriously ready.

For several years the Brigadier, whose splendid fortitude in sickness and in pain was the wonder of his loved ones and friends, had been off the active list, early retirement being necessitated by his ailing body, but he maintained a keen interest in all Salvation Army activities, attended meetings as often as possible, and his trust in God, and his acceptance of His will, were unflinching to the last.

Our next issue will contain a tribute-sketch of the Brigadier's life and work as well as a full report of the Funeral services which are being conducted by the Commissioner at the Temple and Mount Pleasant Cemetery as we go to press.

We commend Mrs. Brigadier Crichton and her five children to the Great Comforter.

For South Africa

At
THE TEMPLE
(TORONTO)

On Tues. May 17th
at 8 p.m.

The Commissioner

Will conduct the

Farewell of

Colonel & Mrs. Bettridge

ANOTHER ARMY VICTORY

An Important Inquiry in Denmark and Its Results

THE Devil has been against The Army from its foundation. Sometimes and in some places his opposition has been shown by the blows and stones of organized Skeleton Armies, sometimes by the interference in its lawful work of Police Agents and Magistrates of the Law who have committed our faithful Officers and Soldiers to prison, and sometimes by slander and misrepresentation in the public press.

Of this last-named type of opposition a pitiful example has been revealed during the last few months in Denmark, a country in which generally speaking, in recent years, The Army has experienced a fair share of toleration, if not of liberty.

Why, it is not clear, but a few months ago a certain Copenhagen daily paper made it its special business to launch a bitter attack upon The Army and its work—particularly upon certain phases of its Social activities among the poor and suffering.

So great was the tension which followed that many sincere and simple-hearted Salvationists felt themselves to be placed under a ban; worse—feared lest the work of God should be crippled, and the progress of The Army impeded.

To Stem the Tide

Furthermore, the lying slanders had spread, and winged to other lands, were being repeated in Norway, in Sweden, and in Germany. What was to be done to stem the tide of misrepresentation?

Ever as deeply concerned for The Army's welfare in one country as he is in another, the General decided to submit the whole position to the Minister of Justice in the Danish capital, offering him and his officials the fullest opportunity to make an impartial inquiry, and prepared to abide by the finding at which the government investigators should arrive.

The early stages of the examination went quickly and well, but the slow progress made in the higher courts during the last few weeks tended to the creation of renewed doubt and suspicion, and a considerable amount of nervous agitation followed.

Favorable Climax

A climax entirely favorable to The Army was reached a few days ago, when Lieut.-Commissioner Gundersen, the Territorial Commander, received the official finding in respect to the accusations which had been made:

The Army has in no sense exploited the poor to its own financial advantage. It has not misused the charities which it has received from the public. No support can be found for the assertion that contributions to its funds given for one purpose are used for another. The examination of the accounts has caused no suspicion in the minds of those who have conducted the investigation, and the Director of Police, who personally concerned himself in certain details of the inquiry (in the words of the written finding) "has strongly emphasized that all the complaints have arisen out of the misapprehension

that The Army is primarily a philanthropic and social institution, while, according to its rules, it is a religious organization, whose main object is the spread of Salvation, and which even in its Social Work pays more attention to the spiritual than to the temporal," while the Crown Prosecutor and the Attorney-General both agree in strongly declaring that not one of the indictments made against The Army stands.

Once again, as in so many instances in the past, The Army's reputation has come out unscathed; for which Salvationists, the world over will join their Danish comrades in giving glory to God, and will bend themselves, with redoubled zeal, to rolling the old chariot along.

THE SALVATION ARMY IN DENMARK

The Salvation War was commenced in Copenhagen in May, 1887. Among early difficulties were riots and disturbances, also opposition by the police, some of whom attending meetings professedly to "keep order," demanded heavy payment and yet proved more of a hindrance than a help. But after a few years The Army gained a firm footing; Corps were opened in quick succession, and the work has ever since been surely forging ahead. Prominent among early converts was Jens Povlsen (afterwards Lieut.-Commissioner), promoted to Glory in 1925. The first Social Work took the form of a Slum Post, established in Copenhagen in 1891. About the same time a Women's Home was opened, to receive those rescued from the brothels. Operations extended to Iceland in 1895, in the first place in the interests of Danish and other sailors visiting that land. Work in the Faroe Islands was opened in 1924 by Danish Officers.

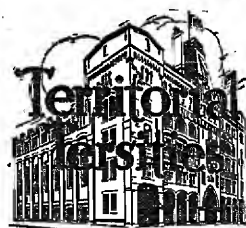
The work of The Army is held in high regard by all classes. The Royal Family gives evidence of practical sympathy by assisting us in various ways. During the Congress the General was received in audience by His Majesty King Christian.

Wonderful trophies have been won for Christ in connection with the Social Work. The important section dealing with prisoners, ex-prisoners, and their families continues to bear good results.

An urgent need continues to be met by the activities of the special service for women. Among other features, gratifying results are being obtained in its efforts to befriend and succor young unmarried mothers and wayward girls.

In addition to the usual Summer Colony for slum children, a new feature has been introduced in the taking of parties of aged women for a fortnight's holiday to this ideal spot. The innovation has proved highly successful.

Four hundred and thirty-four Officers administer the work at one hundred and thirty-seven centres.



The Commissioner will preside over a Musical Festival to be given in the Davisville Auditorium, by the Dovercourt Band, on Tuesday, June 1th.

Brigadier Layman called at Territorial Headquarters, Toronto, on his way to England, where he will attend the International Young People's Staff Council. The Brigadier has made a good recovery from his recent illness.

Sympathy is extended to Dr. R. G. Conboy, of Toronto, whose mother recently passed away. Mrs. Conboy was a warm and practical friend of The Army, just as her son, Dr. Conboy, still is.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Little, of Jamaica, have arrived in Canada to enjoy a well-earned and much-anticipated furlough. Our comrades are at present residing in Lugersol and from thence will proceed to Canada West for a period.

The general Territorial Y.P. Secretary reports encouragingly from the East, with reference to his visits to several centers. Some fruitful gatherings have been held and a number of Candidates have been interviewed.

Camp dates for Life-Saving Scouts and Guards at Jackson's Point are July 4-11th and July 18th-August 2nd, respectively.

The other day Mrs. Field-Major Squarebriggs completed her thirty-fourth year of service. In 1893, in Regent Hall, London, England, she received her commission as Lieutenant from Commander Evangeline Booth, then known as the Field-Commissioner. Her first Divisional Commander was the late Colonel Olway. Mrs. Squarebriggs has served in three countries—England, United States of America, and now Canada.

Captain Lily Trickett has been appointed to the Halifax Hospital.

Company Guard Esther Perry, the daughter of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Perry, recently narrowly escaped death under a motor car. She is still in Hospital, but is recovering. We regret to announce that Mrs. Colonel Perry is still very ill and is suffering intensely. Prayer is requested on her behalf.

Sympathy is extended to Band Secretary and Mrs. Jones, Caretakers of Territorial Headquarters, whose six-year-old daughter, Winifred, passed away in Hospital, on Wednesday, May 11th.

An interesting feature of the great Swearing-in meeting, conducted by the Commissioner at the Temple on Friday evening, May 6th, was the promotion of Adjutant Fred Riches, the Corps Officer, to the rank of Commandant.

MRS. BLANCHE READ-JOHNSTON

PASSES AWAY IN TORONTO

On Tuesday, May 10th, Mrs. Blanche Read-Johnston, who, as an Officer, was for many years closely identified with Salvation Army work in the Dominion, passed away in Toronto. For a considerable period of time she was a great sufferer, being bedridden for many months prior to her decease.

At one time her pen was kept very busy in the interests of this journal, and, with her husband, Brigadier John Read in the field, and after his promotion to Glory, as Lieut.-Colonel Blanche Read, she put in some fine years of service as Territorial Women's Social Secretary.

We hope to publish a tribute to the late Mrs. Blanche Read-Johnston in a subsequent issue of THE WAR CRY, and extend sincere condolences to members of the bereaved family.

ANSWERS

To Questions on Page 3

1. Psalm 117.
2. Thirty-nine.
3. A Shepherd—Gen. 4:2.
4. Michael—Sam. 18:12.
5. She became a sinner—Num. 12:10.
6. Cenchrea—Acts. 18:18.
7. Zoan—Gen. 19:23.
8. Turning water into wine—John 2:11.

FIFTY UNDER THE

REINFORCEMENTS! One of the pleasant words. A word which never fails to send a thrill to the hearts of warriors engaged in combat with desperate foes.

So it was an occasion of jubilation and thanksgiving when five new Recruits were sworn-in under The Army's battle-banner by the Territorial Commander last Friday, prepared to march to the battle of support of the Cause of the Kingdom.

This auspicious event took place at a historic recruiting centre—Toronto Temple. It was a Salvationists' meeting, and the Temple, crowded with soldiery, furnishes material stirring happenings.

There was sufficient cause for throbs of jubilant thanksgiving punctuated every period of the singing. The first throb came when, following the Praise song with which this Swearing-in event commenced, the Field Secretary's prayer, the Divine touch upon the gathering, these fifty volunteers for battle, vice marched in to the lively rhythm of the march "On to the War," played by the united Bands of Dovercourt and the Temple. They marched with the reluctant tread of conscripts, but with the buoyant step of volunteers eager to grip the sword and experience the thrill of conflict.

We have to remember that fifty warriors on the side of Right are fifty fewer foes on the side of Wrong—a bigger gain, this, than first appears.

The next throb came when, following the spirited singing of "The Low, Red and Blue," by the four choristers, and some uncorrosive, led by the Commissioner, one of the fifty—a brother Lippincott, was called to the platform to testify. A tall, spare, alert fellow, not without some lingering traces of the heavy toll exacted by the hearted dissipations of which he was, he spoke as one in a stupor, amazed, in the tones, one might say, of a man who had just seen a blind Bartimaeus would speak of a wonderful miracle which gave him sight—he could hardly believe the glad fact.

"I have a lot to thank God for," began. Then a confident declaration: "I know without the shadow of a doubt that my sins which were not all forgiven." The transformation proceeded to tell of his healing. He was brought to Nova Scotia, and leaving home, the West, associated with men older than himself, with evil influences. Before I was twenty years of age I became a drunkard."

For years this went on, time passed, lower and lower. Numerous were the resolutions he even went so far as to seek meetings from work and business away in the backwoods, turning to civilization, it was repetition of the past.

In 1914 he went overseas as first Canadian Contingent, but returned from France worse than when he left.

Toronto seemed to offer only work, but an opportunity for reform, and thither he came. He had, however, been so long and after spells of work and spells of drunkenness, he became a physical wreck, that he could not work at all. Short of money, he came to drink what the "broke" calls "rubbish-dub," which is a



Commissioner will preside over a Festival to be given in the Auditorium, by the Dovercourt Band, today, June 1th.

Lieut. Layman called at Territorial Office, Toronto, on his way to London, where he will attend the Inter-Young People's Staff Council. Layman has had a good recovery from a recent illness.

Dr. R. S. of Toronto, whose mother recently died, has been in Canada to enjoy the practical friend of the Army, her son, Dr. Conboy, still is in Canada.

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FIFTY SOLDIERS SWORN-IN UNDER THE FLAG FOR FIRING LINE SERVICE THE COMMISSIONER IN COMMAND

REFINEMENTS! One of those pleasant words. A word which never fails to send a thrill to the hearts of warriors engaged in a combat with desperate foes. So it was an occasion of jubilation and thanksgiving when fifty new recruits were sworn-in under the Army's battle-banner by the Territorial Commander last Friday, and prepared to march to the battle in support of the Cause of the King of Kings.

This auspicious event took place at a historic recruiting centre—the Toronto Temple. It was a Salvationists' meeting, and the Temple, crowded with Soldiers, furnished material for stirring happenings.

There was sufficient cause for the drooping of jubilant thanksgiving which punctuated every period of the meeting. The first throng came when, following the Praise song with which this Swearing-in event commenced and the Field Secretary's prayer for the Divine touch upon the gathering, these fifty volunteers for battle-service marched in to the lively rhythm of the march "On to the War," played by the united Bands of Dovercourt and the Temple. They marched, not with the reluctant tread of conscripts, but with the buoyant step of volunteers eager to grip the sword and experience the thrill of conflict. And we have to remember that fifty more warriors on the side of Right mean fifty fewer foes on the side of Wrong—a bigger gain, this, than at first appears.

The next throng came when, following the spirited singing of "The Yellow, Red and Blue," by the Dovercourt Songsters, and some martial choruses, led by the Commissioner, one of the fifty—a brother from Lippincott, was called to the platform to testify. A tall, spare, alert man, not without some lingering traces of the heavy toll exacted by the whole-hearted dissipation of which he told us, he spoke as one in a state of amaze, in the tones, one imagines, of the blind Bartimaeus who spoke of the wonderful miracle which gave him his sight—he could hardly believe the glad fact.

"I have a lot to thank God for," he began. Then a confident declaration: "I know without the shadow of a doubt that my sins which were many are all forgiven." The transformed convert proceeded to tell the story of his healing. He was brought up in Nova Scotia, and leaving home for the West, associated with men much older than himself, with evil results. Before I was twenty years of age, I became a drunkard."

For years this went on, and as time passed, lower and lower he fell. Numerous were the resolutions made; he even went so far as to sever connections from work and bury himself away in the bushwoods, but returning to civilization, it was just a repetition of the past.

In 1914 he went overseas with the first Canadian Contingent, but returned from France worse than ever.

Toronto seemed to offer him not only work, but an opportunity to reform, and thither he came. New hunts, however, were soon found, and after spells of work and longer spells of drunkenness, he became such a physical wreck that he could not work at all. Short of money, he began to drink what the "broken" boozers call "rubble-dub," which is alcohol for

rubbing purposes, and branded as poison, to be used externally only.

His old boss came to him one day, for he was a splendid man at his job, and said: "If you will come back on the job, I will buy you a case of whiskey and you can drink whenever you want to." This he agreed to, arranging to make a start in the new year, which was just approaching.

But it seemed that God intended his new start should take a different turn, and that the incentive should be other than booze.

The old year was just closing, and the drink-slave, in a drunken stupor, was rolling home. He boarded a

of parents present who had children among the fifty.

It came back to them to-night in a swift visioning—that early day when they dedicated their children to God for service; those yearnings and prayers that the boy or girl should follow the Star; then those indications of indecision at the crossroads; those heart cries of the mother behind closed doors; the father's desperate wrestlings for the soul of his boy. Then that day ablaze with sunshine when the child deliberately and resolutely turned to follow the road their parents had trod for long years. Do you wonder at those moist eyes?

Another piece of martial music from the united Bands, and then the Swearing-in Ceremony. This furnished another thrill! The Commissioner called upon the Soldiers-to-be to stand to their feet. With the battle-worn colors held over them, he took the opportunity of speaking of the sacredness of the Army Flag, under which had fought some of the noblest and most heroic of God's faithfuls.

Then came the Territorial Commander's charge. He reminded these new comrades-in-arms of the promises contained in the Articles of War, to which they had placed their signatures, enumerating and emphasizing many of the Articles, and especially directing their attention to the importance of being separated from the world. Nor did he veil the difficulties with which they would have to contend in keeping their solemn vows; but on the heels of this came the assurance: "Almighty God can help you to be victorious even when temptations seem almost overwhelming."

In earnest utterance, the Commissioner reminded the solemnized "fifty" of God's expectations that they should be Soldiers in deed as well as name—Soldiers who would get into the firing line. "Let it be said of you when you pass on," he exclaimed: "He was a fighter!"

Then on behalf of the General, himself, as the Territorial Commander, the Divisional Commanders and Corps Officers, the Recruits were sworn-in as "Soldiers to fight," and the Commissioner prayed, in a dedicatory prayer: "When the Recording Angel comes and the Recording Angel goes to the Book of Life, may none of these names be missing."

There came into the picture just here some who must have been as happy and gratified as any present, for the Commissioner called forward the Officers of the Corps to which the new Soldiers are attached and presented them with illuminated Articles of War to hand in each of their "captures," four to Brock Avenue, eleven to Dovercourt, eleven to Earlscourt, five to Lippincott, five to Lisgar Street, one to Oakville, two to Richmond Hill, two to Rowntree, four in West Toronto, and five to the Temple.

A touching scene was enacted when the Commissioner announced that it had been all arranged for a comrade to be present from Long Branch—Guard Instructor Annie E. Howes—who has since been called to Glory. She had signed the Articles of War and was looking eagerly forward to being sworn-in. "She is now a crowned Soldier in the Celestial City," exclaimed the Commissioner. Amid tense silence, and with the audience standing, he presented the Articles of War to the young promoted comrade's mother, who bravely came forward to accept them to frame as a precious reminder of her loss's noble purpose.

Another comrade who was to have been present from Richmond Hill, we were told, was hovering between life and death. A powerful urge, these reminders, to all who possess their physical powers, to push the battle to the gates while it is day.

With the strains of an old battle-song, closed an event which must have brought rejoicing to the angels in Heaven and confusion to the powers of darkness.

THE SALVATION ARMY ARTICLES OF WAR

I do here, and now, and for ever, renounce the world with all its sinful pleasures, companionships, treasures, and objects, and declare my full determination boldly to show myself a Soldier of Jesus Christ in all places and companies, no matter what I may have to suffer, do, or lose, by so doing.

I do here and now declare that I will abstain from the use of all intoxicating liquors, and from the habitual use of opium, laudanum, morphia, and all other baneful drugs, except when in illness such drugs shall be ordered for me by a doctor.

I do here and now declare that I will abstain from the use of all low and profane language; from the taking of the name of God in vain; and from all impurity, or from taking part in any unclean conversation or the reading of any obscene book or paper at any time, in any company, or in any place.

I do here declare that I will not allow myself in any falsehood, deceit, misrepresentation, or dishonesty; neither will I practice any fraudulent conduct in my business, my home, nor in any other relation in which I may stand to my fellow-men, but that I will deal truthfully, fairly, honorably, and kindly with all those who may employ me or whom I may myself employ.

I do here declare that I will never treat any woman, child, or other person, whose life, comfort, or happiness may be placed within my power, in an oppressive, cruel, or cowardly manner, but that I will protect such from evil and danger so far as I can, and promote, to the utmost of my ability, their present welfare and eternal Salvation.

I do here declare that I will spend all the time, strength, money, and influence I can in supporting and carrying on this War, and that I will endeavor to lead my family, friends, neighbors, and all others whom I can influence, to do the same, believing that the sure and only way to remedy all the evils in the world is by bringing men to submit themselves to the government of the Lord Jesus Christ.

I do here declare that I will obey the lawful orders of my Officers, and that I will carry out to the utmost of my power all the Orders and Regulations of the Army, and further, that I will be an example of faithfulness to its principles, advance to the utmost of my ability its operations, and never allow, where I can prevent it, any injury to its interests or hindrance to its success.

And I do here and now call upon all present to witness that I enter into this undertaking and sign these Articles of War of my own free will, feeling that the love of Christ who died to save me requires from me this devotion of my life to His service for the Salvation of the whole world, and therefore wish now to be enrolled as a Soldier of The Salvation Army.

street car somewhere down near the "Ward" and was soon fast asleep. Awakening with a start, he at the next stop alighted from the car, and thinking he was again heading for the bootlegger's place, missed his way and entered The Salvation Army Lippincott Hall. It was Watchnight service; the Prayer meeting was in progress and the comrades were singing. "There's mercy still for thee." He suggested to the penitent form. What a sight he was, with his haggard face, covered with about three weeks' growth of beard! a picture of abject woe. He knelt there dumb; he arose saved and sober.

"Sometimes," said Brother Morrison, concluding his testimony, "I lie awake and wonder why God should have saved such a sinner as I was."

Other stories might be given from the histories of some of these new Soldiers, but this one will suffice to indicate the splendid trophies included among the reinforcements.

But not all had such stories. That's where another throng came! Seated down on the right hand side of the hall were a father and mother who hardly knew whether to laugh or weep. They represented a number

The Dovercourt Band had very appropriately played "My Jesus" Selection, the thoughts behind which must have echoed in every heart, when Mrs. Maxwell rose to address the gathering.

Basing her talk on an appropriate Biblical charge, and addressing herself especially to the Recruits, she reminded them of the honor of being a Soldier. "I congratulate you!" she exclaimed in a burst of irrepressible fervor which the realization of the high Cause evoked. "May God make you worthy! Oh, if only you can carry the name of Soldier to the Judgment Bar."

Mrs. Maxwell proceeded to remind the Recruits that theirs would not be a rose-strewn path; that progress would entail determination, courage and faith. Soldingiering, she pointed out, means more than a professing; it is a doing.

There was much wise counsel in the words of this woman-warrior to these newcomers to the fight, and she left with them as a motto the Biblical injunction: "No man that warreth entangleth himself with the affairs of this life."

BLANCHE READ-JOHNSTON

AWAY IN TORONTO

Sunday, May 10th, Mrs. Blanche Johnston, who, as an Officer, has been closely identified with the Salvation Army work in London, passed away in

For a considerable period she was a great sufferer, but for many months prior to her death she was kept very busy with the interests of this journal.

Her husband, Dr. Johnston, was in the field, and after his death, she put in some time in service as Territorial Social Secretary.

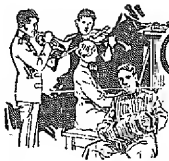
To publish a tribute to the Blanche Read-Johnston in this issue of THE WAR CRY is a fitting recognition of the bereaved family.

ANSWERS

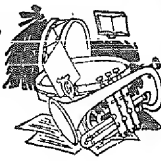
Questions on Page 3

1. Gen. 4:2. 2. Gen. 10:13. 3. Num. 12:10. 4. Acts, 19:18. 5. John 4:23.

water into wine—John



Our Musical Fraternity



Band Chat

Thursday, June 19th. Make a note of the date. The Massey Hall will be packed for the big "Musical" which is to take place on this date.

Bandmaster Walms, of Hamilton I, was a visitor to Toronto last Sunday. He took the opportunity of visiting Dovercourt and the Temple.

The Bandmaster's father, Hamilton I's oldest Bandman in point of service, must be congratulated on reaching his sixtieth year while still in the musical circle. He has been a "man of the brass" for forty years. He can be said of him that he has been many ups and downs, but no ins and outs.

The instrumentation tables drawn up by Lieut.-Colonel Hawkes and shown on this page last week, will bear much consideration. Those who have such a weakness for a lone trombone line will do well to note the figures the Colonel gives as being good for a correct balance.

The Toronto Temple Band visited the Charles Street Hospital last Sunday morning, and for two hours cheered the soldier-patients there, finishing up on the roof, where the saddest cases are being treated. "Very many thanks," exclaimed Captain Lambert, the Chaplain, as the Band departed. "It's our privilege and pleasure," was the reply.

FOR SALE.—A Silver steel concert Marimbaphone, by Deagan, in fine order, with truck. A superb instrument, worth \$250.00. Price, for quick sale, \$150.00. Cash, delivery. The truck alone is worth the price asked. Apply Envoys Hawley, 820 Third Avenue West, Calgary, Alta.

NO SINGING

"Owing to the death of the Emperor in the latter part of December, no singing was allowed in public gatherings in Japan," said Brigadier Wilson, while in Canada on his way home to England on furlough. "It was very queer, as you may imagine, to hold an Army meeting under such conditions," said the Brigadier; "we had to read the songs instead of singing them. On account of this period of national mourning the public farewell meeting of Commissioner Eadie was cancelled altogether."

ONE-YEAR-OLD COMBINATION

The St. John's III Band is just over one year old, and is under the tuition of Bandmaster Thomas Pike. It has made splendid progress in this short time, and has a good record.

Instruments and music have been purchased. Corps Secretary Joseph Morgan playing a great part in helping to raise this money, and also Brother William Curmew who raised nearly sufficient to purchase a cornet. The Band appears in full uniform and is out to march far along the road of progress.

The Corps has had a glorious Winter of soul-saving and Soldier-making, and much is due to the Band for its loyal cooperation in all endeavors to this end. God speed these zealous Newfoundland braves!

(Continued from column 4)

And who has not heard Bands close the beautiful song, "Jesus of Nazareth," with organs between the last five chords?

Learn the words associated with your music, and let your instrument sing them!

BALANCE AND BLEND IN BAND WORK

By LIEUT.-COLONEL F. G. HAWKES

(Continued from last week)

On account of the taxing nature of the soprano, many Bandmasters have made inquiries as to the possibility of doubling this instrument. In principle, we see no reason against such a course, but it would not prove an easy matter to secure exactitude in regard to tuning, or absolute agreement in style. Additional brilliance would, of course, be secured provid-

It is a well-known fact that while the chief aim of some players is brilliancy, in other cases it is sonority and expression. This is probably the outcome of temperamental characteristics rather than a deliberate purpose.

The matter of volume, too, depends very largely upon a combination of physical and temperamental quali-

output of such men is moderated to the general level of tone production, there can never be true balance and blend.

A trombone in the hands of a player of this type becomes an instrument of torture to listeners who are sensitive on matters of taste and balance.

We have known of desperate cases when transfer to another instrument proved the only cure. Reference should be made here to the very powerful bass trombone, for this magnificent instrument is commonly overblown, instead of its tone amalgamating with that of the other bass instruments, it stands quite apart, not only in tonal color, but also in weight and power.

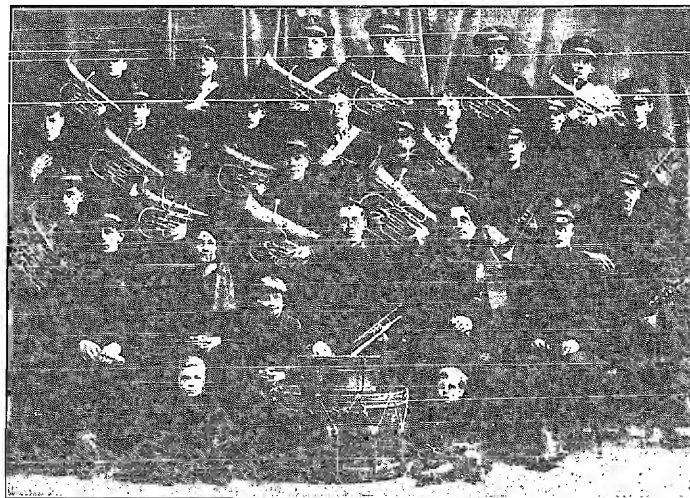
Some cornet players, too, have a marked tendency in this direction.

The ability to produce a strong full tone—providing it is of good quality—is a real acquisition, but when the full force is in evidence all the time, irrespective of the demands of the music, the effect is very disagreeable. Similarly, if one bass player stands away from the rest of the group in respect to tonal output, both unity and balance are jeopardized. Every effort, therefore, should be made to secure uniformity.

If individuals are first of all dealt with, and the various groups of instruments unified in this particular, it will prove a much easier task to balance the full Band. While it will be essential in some cases to repress over-robust players, it will, on the other hand, be necessary to encourage such as are weak, or unduly reticent, to cultivate a fuller and more distinctive tone. Probably this fault is as common as that of the other extreme, but is not so apparent to the ordinary listener.

A thin, anaemic tone is to be deprecated as strongly as the opposite fault, but it is possibly less difficult to deal with effectively.

(To be continued)



St. John's III (Newfoundland) Musical Forces

ing these points were properly adjusted, but care would need to be exercised, especially where decorative parts are given.

From the tables published last week and the remarks accompanying them, students will have seen how important it is in the interests of balance to have the right number of the various kinds of instruments. But this is not in itself sufficient to ensure perfect balance. Two other important factors must be considered, viz., the mechanical and the human.

For convenience, these aspects may briefly be summarised as follows:

1. The tonal characteristics of the instruments employed.
2. The quantity of tone produced by the players.

We have already referred to the differences that exist between various species of instruments, as, for instance, the trombone and horn. In addition to these distinctive inherent characteristics, the matter of bore, or size of tubing, should also be considered, for this has an important bearing both upon quantity and also quality of tone. Brass instruments are usually made in three sizes, referred to as small, medium, and large bore.

Generally speaking, a small bore makes for brilliance, but small volume; while a large bore increases tonal possibilities but at the expense of brilliancy. Gains and losses on these particulars should be fully considered both in regard to the Band as a whole and also as it affects individual Bandmen.

ties, plus method of articulation. The species of player who uses a hard, method of tonguing, coupled with great lung power, is not yet fully extinct, for his presence is always made manifest by a rusty, cracking, forceful tone. Until the

PHRASING: NOT A MATTER OF GUESSWORK, AS SOME THINK

We sang in The Army before we began to blow brass instruments; and most of our Band music is based on the songs we sang and still sing. This, then, supplies the key to the problem of correct phrasing in Band-playing, for a study of the words to which the music originally belonged will show the "breathing-places."

Phrasing is not a matter of guesswork, or imagination, but is either right or wrong. Unlike tempo and nuance, it is not dependent upon the player's feeling, or preference, but requires certain definite knowledge. This knowledge includes the understanding of the melodic basis and rhythmic structure of the music.

The first glance at a fairly-elaborate score appears to the uninitiated as bewildering spectacle of melodic and harmonic confusion. It is the interpreter's duty to discover in this seeming tangle of musical processes a design, making everything intelligible and coherent. Thus we find phrasing is simply making the rhythmic structure apparent. By this means is obtained unity amid

diversity, and through the vibrating network of this tonal whirl of fugal counterpoint, syncopation, irregular and cross rhythms, the soul of the music is revealed.

Perfection of phrasing might be said to be the supreme sign of mastership, since technique, tempo, and shading are subject to it.

In giving due consideration to each separate phrase, it should be remembered that every passage is a preparation for something to follow and a consequence of that which it has followed. It is possible that each individual phrase may be highly polished and beautifully finished off, regardless of the larger unity and completeness of the piece.

How frequently we hear sung and played the chorus:

Jesus came with peace to me,
His strong arm was stretched to me;
Then my burden took from me,
My Saviour.

with the last eight words treated as one phrase! This is obviously wrong.

(Continued at foot of column 1)



NEWS JOTTINGS

The United Home League held its 25th annual meeting on Sunday, April 23rd, when a large number of guests were present. The meeting was held at the St. John's Hotel, and was presided over by the Rev. Canon.

The last Friday night Holy Communion was held at the St. John's Church, and was attended by a large number of communicants. The service was conducted by the Rev. Canon.

A Most Spiritual Day was held at the St. John's Church, and was attended by a large number of communicants. The service was conducted by the Rev. Canon.

Candidate Butler has been elected to the position of Secretary of the St. John's Church. He was elected by a large majority of the members.

The St. John's Church has been awarded a grant of \$100.00 by the St. John's Hospital, for the purpose of purchasing new furniture for the church.

Mrs. Commendatore Cole, who has been residing in the St. John's Hotel, has been elected to the position of Treasurer of the St. John's Church.

Many of these were for the purpose of purchasing new furniture for the church. The grant was awarded by the St. John's Hospital.

We are glad to hear of the revival of the St. John's Church. It is a great blessing to the community, and we hope that many more will be converted.

It is a privilege to have the St. John's Church in our midst. It is a great blessing to the community, and we hope that many more will be converted.

Self-denial is the uppermost thing in the mind of a Christian. It is a great blessing to the community, and we hope that many more will be converted.

It is a privilege to have the St. John's Church in our midst. It is a great blessing to the community, and we hope that many more will be converted.

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Promoted to BROTHER ABEL

ST. JOHN

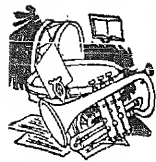
Brother Abel St. John's III, had been fifteen months suffering from disease. For some time he had been unable to get on his feet, and was confined to his bed.

Commandant Mar. Officer, remained with him, and was very kind to him. He was very kind to him, and was very kind to him.

Brother Saunders, of the Army, taking his stand on the sea. When, as often found him, was unfavourable, he was unfavourable.

He was unfavourable, and was unfavourable. He was unfavourable, and was unfavourable.

He was unfavourable, and was unfavourable. He was unfavourable, and was unfavourable.



Newfoundland News

SUB-TERRITORIAL
COMMANDER

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE

SPRINGDALE STREET,
ST. JOHN'S

NEWS JOTTINGS

The United Home Leagues of St. John's met in the Springdale Street Hall on Monday, April 25th, when Staff-Captain Sainsbury gave a talk upon "Gratitude" to the fine company assembled.

The last Friday night Holiness meeting of the Winter series, was held on April 22nd. Four seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. These meetings have been the most successful of the series, and will undoubtedly have been the outcome of the six months' series.

A blessed Spiritual Day was conducted with the cadets on Sunday last. Lieut.-Colonel Moore and Major and Mrs. Wilby, the Principal, and other Officers assisted.

Candidate Butler has come from Clark's Beach in a motor car. The Cook Street Home is remarkable in this institution.

The five schools are working hard these days in anticipation of the day's examinations. It is impossible to say which are the more in earnest, the teachers or the scholars.

Mrs. Commandant Cole, from Dildo, came to St. John's recently. She had brought her bag, in which to carry back useful surgical supplies, for, as it is known, she is chief doctor and nurse for that important community. Though Commandant and Mrs. Cole have been in Dildo but a few months, Mrs. Cole has had to answer over one hundred calls. Many of these were for minor services, yet a considerable percentage were of a serious and serious nature. Dildo, having no doctor, appreciates these services to the full.

We are glad to hear that Dildo is having a revival on two Sundays in succession. The previous series came forward, twenty-six in all. Upon the second occasion, the seekers testified from heart to heart. The number of the movement is announced, and it is expected that twelve or more recruits will be secured. The Officers visited Dildo during the holiest week. May God continue to be glorified in Dildo.

It is Springtime in Newfoundland, and there are rumors of weddings and unions and special-visitors coming and visitors going. Oh, that God shall be magnified in all these plans and efforts!

Self-denial is the uppermost thought in all our minds. We are hoping and believing it will be the biggest effort and the highest victory yet. Already some wide-awake Corps have sent in some part of their target, and others the complete amount. May God reward them for their zeal.

Captain Kitchin Barker has sailed by the S.S. "Newfoundland" for England, where she will attend the Young People's Staff Councils in London. She will be missed at the Training Garrison, but will, no doubt, be equipped to give better service upon her return. Bon voyage, Captain!

Promoted to Glory BROTHER ABEL SAUNDERS, ST. JOHN'S II

Brother Abel Saunders, of St. John's II, had been laid aside for fifteen months suffering from heart disease. For some weeks it could be seen that he was nearing the end, and on March 7th he called his family and neighbors to his bedside, and bade them farewell.

Commandant Marsh, the Corps Officer, remained with him to the end. "I am leaving the River," said the departing soul; "I am waiting for Jesus to take me over."

Brother Saunders had been a Soldier of The Army for many years, taking his stand for God on land and sea. When, as a sea captain, he often found himself in circumstances unfavorable to Christian living, he nailed his colors to the mast and witnessed fearlessly for his Lord. He leaves to mourn his loss a widow, one son and three daughters.

Forty Times over the Equator

AN OLD PILOT WHO HAS TAKEN A BETTER ONE ON BOARD

Color-Sergeant James Robinson, of St. John's II Corps, whose photograph is reproduced on page 5 of this issue, is a robust Salvationist of many years' standing. It was at the early age of sixteen years he felt he must become the wage-earner for a widowed mother and two sisters, and as no alternative occupation offered, he went to sea. As it happened, an English vessel in port gave him the opportunity he desired, and the agreement was soon made. The Captain proved to be a non-smoker and drinker; nevertheless the young boy, fresh from the shelter of home and mother, thought him a rough and hard man.

They were at sea but a few days when it was found that the man at the wheel was too often intoxicated to be equal to that responsibility, and the captain gave the job to another sailor. But the new man was

next asked.

"I'm a Newfoundlander," Jim said, "but my father was an Englishman."

"Oh, I thought you were partly English," said this Englishman.

"And I am converted, too, sir," said Jim.

Again the captain was taken by surprise.

"You are a brave lad; you are converted, eh? Well, I shall take care of you."

And so Jim came under a fourfold responsibility for the next four hours. He must be a wheelman, a Newfoundlander, an Englishman and a Christian. All this the sensitive heart of the lad realized keenly, and he was keyed up to the highest tension in an effort to bear himself creditably. As he steered the vessel, he prayed and hoped and trusted in God. When relieved, he went down below and wept and prayed.

James Robinson is a trusted pilot; he knows the safe highways to the sea as well as you know the roads of your home-town. But Pilot Robinson has his limitations—he can't steer his way unaided across life's sea. So, like a wise man, he has taken the Heavenly Pilot on board—and now he hasn't a worry.

not able to read the compass accurately. The captain was at his wits' end to know what to do! He called the young lad and said in a harsh voice, "I suppose you know the compass, Jim?"

"Yes, sir," Jim replied, "If not, I would not be here."

The Captain looked critically at him.

"What nationality are you?" he

We need to consider the position he was in, to fully appreciate his trouble. He was only in his middle teens, and this was his first voyage. It was to be a long voyage, first to Brazil, then the Barbadoes, after that upon the Spanish main, and then to England. Suddenly he found himself placed at the wheel, having had no previous experience in that line. The fear that haunted him

a second voyage it was with the understanding that he should be allowed to return to home shores within a year.

He did not, on this trip, tell anyone he was a Salvationist, but as they neared the Port, the captain took his hand in kindly fashion and asked, "Robinson, of what denomination are you? I've observed you; you neither smoke, swear, nor drink."

"Captain, since you ask me, I am a Salvationist, and so I do not do those things," and forthwith he gave his testimony to God's power to preserve those who put their trust in Him on land or sea.

Since those early voyages, James has crossed and re-crossed the equator forty times. He is a reliable pilot yet, although nearly seventy years of age, and is employed by the Harvey Company, St. John's, acting as pilot, conducting ships in and out of the harbor, or acting as guide along the dangerous coast.

Brother Robinson was the first to carry The Army Flag for the No. 11 Corps, and he still carries the Colors proudly aloft when he is on land.

"You will take care of it, Brother?" the lassie Captain charged him when she first handed the Flag to him. "Aye, Captain," he assured her. And he did, right through those stormy days when the safety of the Flag was threatened.

May he be spared for many years yet to carry the Standard and uplift Christ on land and sea.

Tidings of Salvation Activities

BURN

Adjutant H. Porter

The meetings on Sunday were well attended, over four hundred persons being present. One young man sought Salvation. Upwards of forty Soldiers were on the platform at night, and the meeting was of power throughout.

In the afternoon, the Young People occupied the platform, and thirty-three of them received prizes for attendance at the Company Meetings.

WINTERTON

Ensign W. Jones

For the past three weeks the revival fire has been burning at this Corps. Forty-seven seekers having found Salvation; thirty of these have been young people. The services which are conducted every night are well attended, and it is very encouraging to see such a large number of young enthusiasts attending the Open-air. We are praying that God will continue to pour out his spirit on this place and save many others.

PILLEY'S ISLAND

Commandant and Mrs. Oake

Although we are so far north and have had such frosty weather, yet we are not frozen up. Things are on the upgrade. Quite a number of souls have been saved, and many young men and women are very deeply convicted. We are praying and believing for a great spiritual awakening among the young people. On Sunday, April 3rd, five Recruits took their stand as Soldiers under the Flag, making a total of twelve during the past few months.

We have faith we shall smash our Seld-Denial target.

PARADISE SOUND

Captain Whelan

We are having inspiring meetings. There have been twenty-six seekers during the past four Soldiers' meetings, as well as twenty-four seekers for a deeper work of Grace. In the Young People's Cottage meeting on Monday night last, eight souls were saved. The meetings are well attended and we contemplate having an enrolment of Senior and Junior Soldiers soon.

CORNER BROOK

Commandant and Mrs. Earle, Captain Ridout

Although our Band is just seven months old, they held their first musical festival recently, the proceeds from which amounted to \$125.25. Much credit is due to Bandmaster Martin and his men for their success. On Good Friday night five men and women claimed pardon, among the number being a married couple. On Easter Sunday more than fifty people took part in our early morning march. In the Holiness meeting two seekers knelt at the Cross; at night an enrolment of Recruits took place, and seven souls sought pardon through the Blood. On the Monday night a special meeting, arranged by Mrs. Commandant Earle, entitled, "Youth at the Cross-Roads," resulted in ten men raising their hands as an evidence of their desire to be saved. The proceeds amounted to \$91.50. Since April 1st, fifty men and women have knelt at the Cross. The Revival Fire still burns and we are believing for a greater outpouring of God's power.

HUMBERMOUTH

Ensign and Mrs. Ryan

During the past month we have witnessed some glorious times. On Good Friday night a special meeting was held and a backslider returned to the Fold. On Easter Sunday night there were two other seekers.

On Sunday, April 24th, the enrolment of seven recruits as Soldiers took place. At night God's convicting spirit moved amongst us and nine seekers knelt at the Cross.—Correa, Pool.



HOW'S YOUR BABY?

If you have a baby, don't make yourself a slave to him. Use common sense in clothing him. The baby looks just as sweet in plain, simple dresses, and they are much easier to launder. Don't begin rocking him to sleep. It takes a lot of your time and does baby no good. Put him in his own little bed when sleeping time comes and let him lie quietly there. All babies learn habits very easily and this one of going to sleep without a fuss cannot be learned too early. The first six months baby requires little amusement. If the mother begins right with baby, she can have plenty of time for her own rest and recreation.

SEARCH THE SCRAP BAG

Now is the time to get that Summer sewing done and while you are at it, do not forget the scrap bag. There will be lots of odds and ends that will make patch-holders. If they are too small for that, make little bags and fill them with buttons. When the next Home League Sale comes around, just watch the children grab for them. Then don't forget the little girls—dolls are always welcome to them. Buy small dolls and make several dresses for them. These little "hot cakes." You may find some long, narrow pieces of cloth among your collection; these can be cut into strips for rag rugs. For this you will need a large wooden crocheted hook. You will be surprised in what little time you can have a serviceable rag.

A NOVEL POT CLEANER

My wife dishrag got lost and I couldn't get the pots and pans clean. Then I thought of the quantity of panis burned I had on hand. Taking a piece of cloth I sewed four thicknesses of it into a four-inch square. I sewed these together around the edge and then sewed the old panis buttons on it, covering both sides with the buttons. This worked like magic in cleaning the pots and pans—much better than the wire dishrag ever did.

FOR REMOVING STAINS

If your fingers are stained from preparing vegetables, dip them in very strong tea for a few minutes and then wash them with soap and clean water. The stains will disappear.

For drains of refrigerators, kitchen sinks, and in fact any except a toilet pipe, a very inexpensive and sure method of cleaning is to fill the opening with baking-soda and then pour in vinegar. It will occasionally take the second application. This method leaves your refrigerator sweet and clean and free from danger of impurity.

To remove grease spots from the painted wall above the stove, wipe with a cloth saturated in kerosene, then wipe with a dry cloth.

SCARLETT PLAINS LEAGUE

On Monday, April 18th, a service of song was given by our Home League, a substantial sum being raised for the Self-Defence Fund. We are glad to say our Home League is progressing, several new members having joined recently. Weekly prayer meetings are being held, which are proving beneficial.—S. E. Baker, Secretary.

The Realm of Home

COMFORT

Speak low to me, my Saviour, low and sweet,
From out the Hallelujahs, sweet and low;
Lest I should fear and fall, and miss Thee so
Who are not missed by any that entreat.
Speak to me as to Mary at Thy feet!
And if no precious gums my hands bestow,
Let my tears drop like amber, while I go
In reach of Thy divinest voice complete
In humanest affection—thus, in sooth,
To lose the sense of losing! As a child,
Whose song-bird seeks the wood for evermore,
Is sung to in its stead by mother's mouth;
Till, sinking on her breast, love-reconciled
He sleeps the faster that he wept before.

—Mrs. Browning.

Bed-Time Story

By STORY-TELLER

Taught by a Monkey

There are some people in the world who are not content with being comfortably situated, but they crave for more power and more money each day they live.

A very rich man, who lived in a large house and who owned a lot of property, was sitting thinking one day about the surrounding district. He remembered there was a small country village not far distant in which lived a few peasants with their wives and children. His greed for possession asserted itself, and he could see that if he bought that piece of land, he could erect a dignified building and make the estate his own.

He did not mind about turning the poor people out of their humble dwellings, nor did he care what became of them afterwards.

A week later he decided to ride out and see this little country place, and with him went his friend, who was a kind-hearted, generous man. They soon reached the village, and saw the beautiful fields. Nearby were a few cottages in which the peasants lived.

"If you so purchase this land, you could surely leave these people in their homes," suggested his kind-hearted friend. The rich man became angry at the mere idea and said he would have no pity dwelling-houses spoiling what he intended to be the most beautiful estate in the country. His companion reminded him that no good ever comes out of cramping the poor. The rich man only scoffed, and after having made a plan of the village decided to return to his home.

The day was warm and a shady tree towering above the lovely green grass looked most inviting, so the two men left their horses and sat in the shade for a rest. Presently they saw a monkey, evidently someone's pet. The little fellow had managed to get free, and as quick eyes spied some nuts which were lying nearby. He ran and picked up a handful of them and scrambled up a tree again, but in so doing he let one of his nuts fall to the ground. The stupid little monkey looked at it anxiously, and down the tree and let all the other nuts fall while he hunted for the one that had first dropped. Some Boy Scouts now appeared and the monkey, determined to restore it to its owner, so he had to leave all his nuts and seek refuge in the tree again.

"Ah!" said the kind-hearted man to his friend, who had watched the antics of the monkey, "What is what always happens when one loses much to gain a little. They reap nothing but disappointment and sorrow."

The rich man saw a lesson and went to his home contented with what he had and decided not to interfere with the poor peasants. Remember, boys and girls, as you grow older, that it is not those who have the most that are happiest, nor those that are the strongest. The great Apostle Paul urges us in his writings to "be content with such things as ye have." Learn this and you will not meet the mistake of this rich man.

A THOUGHT

I have never known a satisfied Christian. I confess, indeed, I should be satisfied as a poor sinner of Christianity. But I have known several contented Christians. — George MacDonald.

THE KETTLE'S SERMON

If we were all of the same disposition as the kettle on the hob, how much more easy our work would be, for the kettle sings and rattles when it is working the hardest.

When there is no tea to make, no washing-up water to provide, it sits as quietly as a mouse, but when the need for energy arises, and there is an urgent call for the kettle's services, it begins to tune up, sing a little song, and then bursts out into such a merry drum selection that all the world associates the inspiring roll of a side-drum with the busy worker on the hearth.

Do we sing merrily when the work crowds in upon us? It is easy to sing in the afternoon when the beds are made and the rooms well swept, the hot cooking all over, and the children at school; for then the demand upon mother's energy drops to its minimum. If you are like the kettle you will save the song until washing-day, when the children are cross and the supper burns on the fire while you tie up the youngster's cut thumb!

Although it may sound strange, there are people like this. There is one little mother whose son is a Salvation Army Officer to-day solely because she sang on washing-days. She used to look at the lowering sky and say:

"Dry for a song, or the devil will come!" and tune up as the rain pattered down. Her son noticed, and asked why and how she sang when others complained.

"Because there's a song in my heart that Jesus put there!" she replied. And this is the secret of all true happiness—a heart cleansed by the Blood, and a perfect confidence in God.

A CHILD'S SOUL PROBLEMS

Contrary to a somewhat prevalent belief, soul problems are not the experience of grown-up people alone. Many children of awakening intelligence are deeply exercised on spiritual matters, though they are not always able to give expression to their thoughts and feelings.

One such child, Lily Swift by name, lived in New England. Being reared in Calvinistic surroundings she had many questionings on the subject of election and on certain Bible truths which to her were a profound mystery.

As a girl of sixteen she read the Bible right through. By much in the Epistles she was completely puzzled. At school she was assured by a fellow-student some years older that nobody did all the hard things the Bible says you must, and she gave up her quest after the truth.

Not long afterwards she went to England, and in quite a casual way encountered The Salvation Army. In its meetings the Light broke in upon her soul, and she not only embraced The Army's teachings on the great issues of Salvation and Holiness, but gave up her life to its work. Eventually she became Mrs. Commissioner Brengle, and through her writings was the means of spiritual enlightenment and uplifting to many thousands.

How all these experiences unfolded themselves can be read in the fascinating story of the life of Elizabeth Swift Brengle, which is issued from The Army's press and can be obtained from the Trade Department at 90 cents, postpaid \$1.00.

To the mother who desires to thoroughly understand her child's soul problems and their solution, this book will be found invaluable.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

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SPECIAL OFFER

Up to Saturday, June 4th, we will pay postage on any three or more of the following Books ordered at one time. Send your order at once.

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By Mrs. General Booth:

- "Friendship with Jesus"
- "Likeness to God"
- "Mothers of the Empire"

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- "Fuel for Sacred Fire"

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COMING EVENTS

Lt.-Commissioner MAXWELL

*Toronto Temple—Tues., May 1 (Farewell of Colonel and Mrs. Maxwell).

*Windsor—Thurs., May 19 (Graduation Exercises).

*Peterboro—Sat.-Sun., May 21-22.

*Llano Street—Sun., May 23.

*Riverdale—Sun., June 5.

*North Toronto (Training Garrison Auditorium)—Tues., June 7 (Dovecourt Band).

*Temple—Thurs., June 9 (Social Denial gathering).

*Training Garrison—Sat., June 10 (Law Social).

*Cottawa—Tues., June 14 (Graduation Exercises).

*Toronto Massey Hall—Thurs., June 16 (Musical Festival).

*Mrs. Maxwell will accompany.

*Colonel Adby: Mimico, Sun., May 21.

*Colonel and Mrs. Bettridge: Toronto Temple, Tues., May 17; Montreal, Thurs., May 19 (Farewell meeting).

*Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs: Montreal, Thurs., May 26-27; Dartmouth, May 28-30; Truro, Wed., June 1; Saint John, Thurs.-Fri., June 2-3; Fredericton, Sat.-Mon., June 4-6.

*Colonel and Mrs. Morehead: Cobourg, Sat.-Sun., June 4-5.

*Lieut. Colonel Macdonald: Fredericton, Sat.-Sun., May 26-27.

*Brigadier Bloss: Peterboro, Sun., May 21-22; Greenwood, Mon., May 23-24.

*Brigadier and Mrs. Burdett: Aylmer, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Godfrey, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29; Sarnia, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

*Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald: Cornwall, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

*Brigadier Taylor: Hamilton, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

*Major Best: Renfrew, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

*Major Cameron: Braintree, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; Gravenhurst, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

*Major and Mrs. Kendall: Aylmer, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29; Peterboro, Mon., May 29-30.

*Major Lewis: Orillia, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

*Major and Mrs. McElroy: Kitchener, Sat.-Sun., May 21-22; New Aberdeen, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

*Major Owen: New Waterford, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29; Glace Bay, Thurs., May 21-22; White Bay, Thurs., May 21-22.

*Major Ritchie: Halifax, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

*Major Thompson: Brampton, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

*Major Walton: London, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

*Mrs. Walton accompanies.

*Staff-Captain Richards: 11, Fri. and Sun., May 20 and 21; 1, Sat.-Tues., May 28-31.

*Staff-Captain Spooner: Sat.-Mon., May 28-30; Hanover, Mon., June 4-6; Greenwood, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

*Staff-Captain Wright: 1, Sat.-Sun., May 28-29.

Address all Orders or Enquiries to THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert St., Toronto 2, Ont.



The WAR CRY

FIFTY
SOLDIERS
SWORN-IN.

(See page 9)

Official Gazette of

THE SALVATION ARMY in CANADA EAST, NEWFOUNDLAND and BERMUDA

No. 2223. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, MAY 21, 1927.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lieut.-Commissioner

Off To The Centre Brigadier and Mrs. Pinchen Farewell

On the eve of the departure of Brigadier and Mrs. Pinchen for England, Brigadier Macdonald, the Divisional Commander, arranged a United Farewell meeting at the Montreal No. 1 Citadel. Amongst the speakers were local representatives of the Corps and the Divisional Office, as well as representatives from the Immigration Department, in which the Brigadier held the position of Resident Secretary for Canada. Brigadier Pinchen expressed his good wishes to all, both in the Corps and the Department, and tributes were paid by him to the Staff, which were reciprocated by those speaking on behalf of the Department.

A warm message of God-speed from Lieut.-Colonel Southall was read. Brigadier and Mrs. Pinchen sailed on the "Alaunia," on Friday morning, April 29th, and a fine crowd of well-wishers were on hand to wish them "Bon voyage."

COLONEL ADBY

Campaigns at Woodstock, N.B.

For a recent week-end we had with us Colonel Adby, Brigadier Knight, Adjutant Cummings, and the St. Stephen Band. On Saturday afternoon the comrades met the visiting Officers and marched them to the Hall, following which came a rousing Open-air, held in the main part of the town. Colonel Adby was in charge, and his music and song were much enjoyed. The Band then marched to the Hospital where a short service was held. On Saturday night an interesting program was given by the visiting Officers and Woodstock comrades. Sunday was a day of blessing, commencing at 7.30 a.m. with the Knead-drill. The Holiness meeting was conducted by Colonel Adby, and in the afternoon he conducted a meeting in the Capital Theatre, his subject being "The Work of The Salvation Army." Mayor C. J. Jones acted as chairman and spoke appreciatively of The Salvation Army's work, and ex-Mayor Belyea proposed a vote of thanks, seconded by Mr. F. Squires, M.P., for the enlightening address. Other representatives of the Town Council, and ministers of the different churches were present. We desire to express our thanks to Mr. Edgar A. Near, Manager of the theatre, for his generosity. We rejoiced in the surrender of two soldiers.

On Sunday night the Colonel spoke again to a capacity audience.—J.D.

**YOU ARE STILL IN
TIME**

To give to

**The Self-Denial
Fund**

**REMEMBER: YOU'LL
GET BACK MORE THAN
YOU GIVE.**

SALVATION ARMY WORK AND WORTHIES IN HALIFAX

(Continued from page 4)

and knowing the well-proven fitness of The Salvation Army to carry on work of this kind, therefore resolve that we express our hearty endorsement of the proposal of The Salvation Army to establish and conduct a new and modern institution of this kind in Halifax, and commend to the Government, the city, and the citizens their most generous moral and financial support in this worthy undertaking.

Commandant Harding has charge of the Men's Social operations—a very necessary phase in this ocean port where, as at all such places, there is considerable need. The Prison Work is a gratifying and resultful feature of these operations. Seventy-seven meetings were held during a recent one-year period, and seventeen cases of conversion registered. In a similar period, in the Industrial Store, 324 pieces of clothing were given away; 96 pairs of

garments, but spiritually; many having obtained knowledge of God's pardon through association with our comrades.

Staff-Captain Laura Clarke, Superintendent of Grace Hospital, is a strong advocate of child-conversion, this being attributable, in a large measure, to her own experience. Whilst of tender years she gave her heart to God in the heat of a Methodist revival. Thirty years ago the Call came and she entered the International Training Garrison.

Her first appointment in this country was to Windsor Grace Hospital where, after a brief period, she was given the oversight of a section. After Ottawa Hospital, of which the Staff-Captain was in charge, she superintended the work in Halifax and from thence was appointed to Saint John Hospital.

On the erection of the present handsome Hospital in Halifax, the

at the parent Corps. Their position is somewhat unique, in that all appointments they have had since their entry into the Work about twenty-five years ago, have been in Ontario, previous to assuming command at Halifax.

Our comrades are happily blessed with ten children—nine girls and one boy—who, it is pleasing to observe, are giving splendid promise of future useful Salvation service. Three of the number are Corps Cadets; two are Songsters; three are Guards; two are Company Guards; one is Corps pianist and a Higher Grade Corps Cadet, and those who are not old enough to be Senior Soldiers are Juniors.

Helping the Young

Staff-Captain Nellie Richards, D.Y.P.S., was appointed to the Halifax Division four years ago, and besides being a capable assistant to the Divisional Commander in the general work of the Division, keeps a watchful eye on the movements of the Young People's Work, which, it is gratifying to note, has advanced in all branches during her term of office.

The Staff-Captain is a product of Lindsay Corps, her father, Ensign William Richards, whose familiar pseudonym is "Billy Dick," being a prominent trophy of grace and the oldest Soldier in the Corps.

Adjutant Peter Forbes comes from the land of the Thistle and became an Officer in 1906. After a number of years as a Field Officer, the Adjutant was transferred to the Subscribers' Department. For the past fourteen months he has been Financial Representative in the Maritime Provinces, and has unquestionably done excellent work. In the course of his efforts in this connection he has found many warm-hearted friends, who have contributed generously to our Work. The Adjutant's financial district includes the Halifax, Sydney, and Saint John Divisions.

Mrs. Forbes, who also became an Officer in 1906, has been—and is—an indispensable factor in the Adjutant's life.

The oversight of our Field forces in Halifax is the responsibility of Major Harold Ritchie, who has spent just twelve months in the Halifax command. Both the Major and his "continual comrade in the War" are natives of Nova Scotia and thus, keenly interested in their work among the Nova Scotians. The Major was born in Dartmouth, where he Soldiered and, subsequent to Training Garrison days, filled many appointments in the Maritimes as a Field Officer. Three happy and prosperous years were spent at Halifax before being transferred to the upper Provinces.

Mrs. Ritchie was born in Yarmouth, and it occasions joy to them both that they are able to visit their homes and tell of the wonderful grace which sustains them in every vicissitude of life.

Eloquent Testimony

The splendid consolidations and gains of our Work in the Halifax Divisions speak eloquently of the efficient administration of our comrades, and this is splendidly league with their personal possession of that human sympathy which is so vital in winning the confidence and support of all ranks.

DON'T FAIL TO READ OUR NEW SERIAL STORY, "ON TRAMP FOR JESUS"

(See page twelve)

boots; 868 meals; 436 beds were used without charge; 208 men were found temporary employment and 25 permanent positions were provided.

The following extracts, culled from the originals, are indicative of the diverse and practical nature of the Commandant's work:

A woman from Glasgow, Scotland, wrote:

"I know I can never re-pay you for the kindness shown my dear brother in his sickness, but I want to subscribe a little to the funds of the Men's Social Department." The cheque was for forty pounds!

A mother from Ontario, in a tender epistle, said:

"I know I can trust The Salvation Army. Can you find my boy? I hear he is in Halifax, and in need. Wire me if you find him." The boy was found and sent home.

Brief pen-sketches of the worthies who have the oversight of our ramifications in Halifax provide an edifying glimpse into the past and present of their careers.

Commandant and Mrs. Harding entered the Work twenty-five years ago in the Sea-Girt Isle, where for eighteen years they rendered meritorious service. All the larger Corps on the island were commanded, the last being St. John's I.

Ill-health made it necessary for the Commandant to relinquish Field duties, and he was transferred to the Men's Social Department. They have labored in Canada for eight years and have been graciously conscious, during that period, of the seal of God upon their endeavors among the "submerged" classes. It gives cause for gratitude that not only have these unfortunates been aided tem-

Staff-Captain was placed in charge and has developed a work which has the willing endorsement of all in authority.

It was back in '88 that Ensign Hart gave his heart to God and his life for His work. That consecration has led him into many odd corners and resulted in a wealth of blessed experiences in the realm of soul-seeking. As an Officer he was a member of the pioneer party to Japan, and, at a time when the present Territories Commander, Lieut.-Commissioner Yamamuro, was a Cadet, he opened Japan's first Corps.

During a period of eight years he has given unstinted service in the Maritimes, being stationed at Sydney Mines, New Aberdeen, Amherst, Saint John III and now at Dartmouth.

Mrs. Hart (nee Ensign Sinclair) a member of the "Dreadnought" Training Session, was welded to the Ensign on June 22nd, 1925. She hails from Prince Edward Island, and has proven a splendid aide to her husband in all his endeavors.

Commandant Wells is a native of the Sea-Girt Isle, being transferred to this country following a successful term there. A fruitful sojourn in the Saint John Division preceded his appointment to Halifax II. During the past few months the Commandant has been handicapped in his work owing to the death of his little girl, and the sickness of his little girl. He is, however, "weathering the gale." He has a firm hand on the helm, and every branch of the Work in No. II Corps is doing well under his command.

Commandant and Mrs. Jordan are in the third year of their command

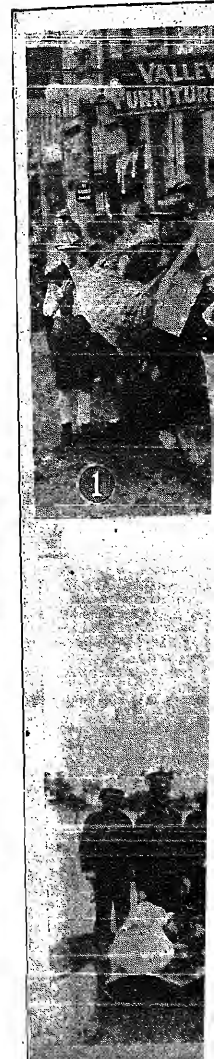
WILLIAM BOOTH. F.

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(1) Refugees arriving
Harley Smith and as
Staff-Captain